SICK

No. 101

CC 02891

40¢

December 1974

SICK's GALL-AMERICA FOOTBALL TEAM

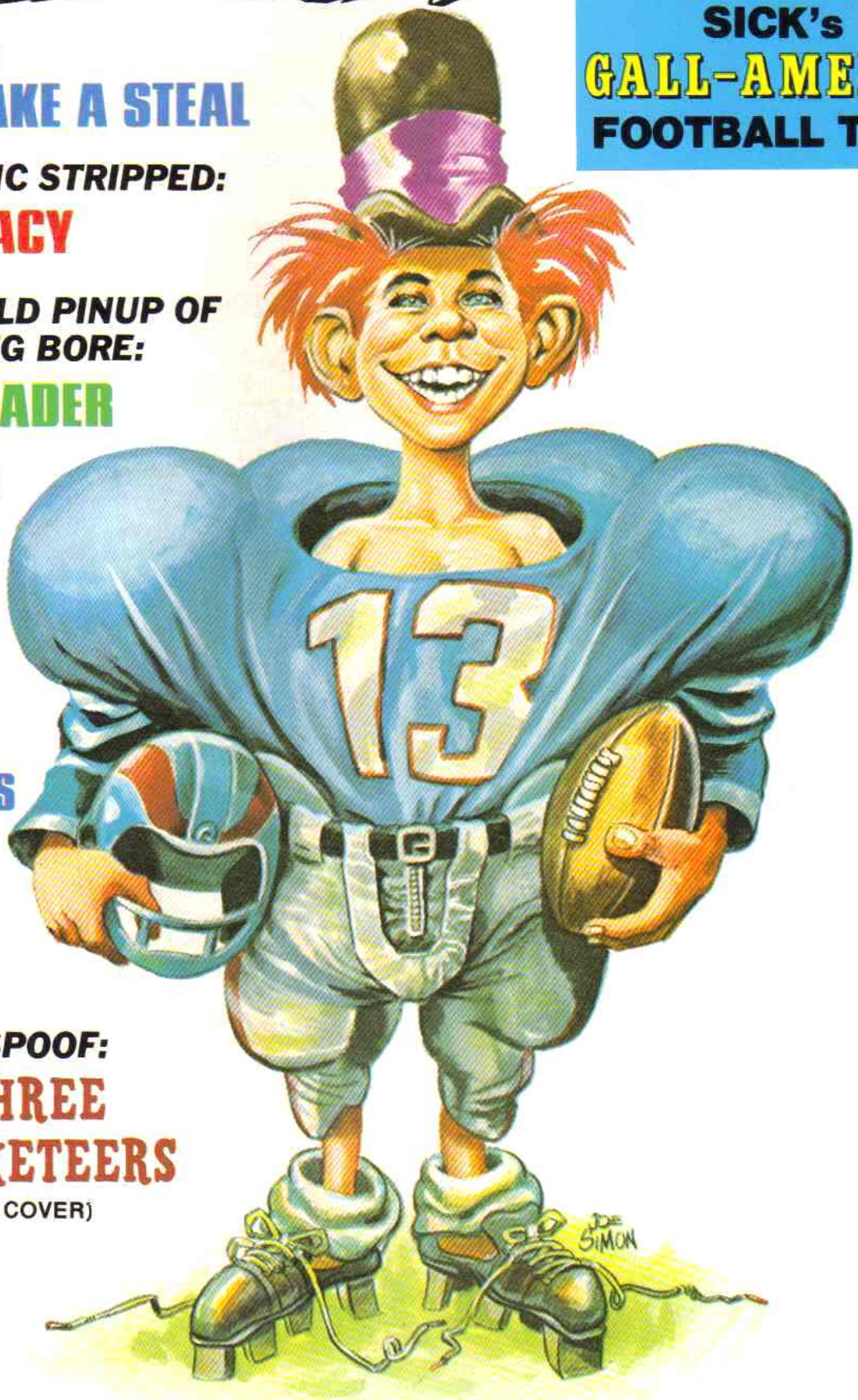
TV SATIRE:
LET'S MAKE A STEAL

REAL COMIC STRIPPED:
TICK DRACY

CENTERFOLD PINUP OF A CRASHING BORE:
RALPH NADER

HILARIOUS SICK
MAZE

CONTEST WINNERS:
WACKY SENTENCES



MOVIE SPOOF:
THE THREE DUNCE-KETEERS

(SEE BACK COVER)

FIGHT ILITERASY

—A SICK SINE—

ILL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

SICK

No. 101

December 1974 Volume 14 Number 5

CONTENTS

SICK MOVIE SATIRE:
The Three Dunce-keteers 6
When Japan Owns The U.S.A. 16
A SICK Interview With EUELL GIBBONS 34
Aggravation Is 11
Loony Limericks 40
SICK TV SATIRE:
Let's Make A Steal 45
School Bulletin Board 20
A SICK Look At Losers 12
Shakespeare Contemporary Style 42
SICK Maze 37

SICK SIGN—A REAL HANGUP
(ANOTHER SIGN INSIDE BACK COVER)

A Real Comic Strip-ped:
TICK DRACY 21
SICK's Gall-America Team 30
Vampire Jokes And Cartoons 33
SICK SICK World 28
Dear Crabbie: 39
SICK As It Seems 50
SICKcerely Yours 4
PINUP OF THE MONTH ..... CENTERFOLD
GRAFFITI OF THE MONTH ..... MARGINS
HUMOR OF THE MONTH ..... ELSEWHERE

Editorial Director
PHIL HIRSCH

Editor
PAUL LAIKIN

Associate Editor
FRED WOLFE

Circulation Director
RON ADELSON

Production Manager
HAL HOCHVERT

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS: Marylyn Ippolito, Len Herman, John Farris, Warren Emery, Bob Heit, Aron Mayer, Eden Norah, Gregg Axelrod, Hope Lee.

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS: Joe Simon, Tony Tallarico, Bernie Cootner, Bill Burke, John Ryan, Bert Houle, Jerry Grandenetti, Diane Levin.

SICK is published bi-monthly by Pyramid Communications, Inc. Editorial and executive offices, 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Single copy 40 cents, subscription rate in the United States and possessions $2.40 for 6 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyrighted © 1974 by Pyramid Communications, Inc. 919 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved throughout the world under the Universal Copyright Convention, and the Pan American Copyright Convention. Printed in the U.S.A.

ATTENTION GENERAL CUSTER: DON'T TAKE ANY PRISONERS . . .

SICK is . . .

Page 19

Page 24

Page 18

Page 38

SICK-CERELY YOURS:

WE GET LETTERS...

DEAR EDITOR:

I read your article on "How To Cope With The Paper Shortage," and I have one more suggestion. Let your competitors stop putting out their junk. There's only room for one good humor magazine on the market today, and that's SICK!

Tony DeLorenzo
Vincennes, Ind.

•••

Bravo on your Erma Bombeck article, "Phones Are Wonderful But I Wouldn't Want My Daughter To Marry One!" It really rang true. And I should know. I'm the mother of a teen-age daughter myself!

Mrs. I. Northrop
Ames, Iowa

ED: You have our deepest sympathy!

•••

I notice that you have Jerry Grandenetti on your art staff now. Since he happens to be my favorite comic artist, I look forward to enjoying SICK even more from now on.

Martin Shanahan
Roanoke, Va.

ED: Seems we remember Jerry talking about a distant relation from Virginia. Sure you aren't Jerry-mandering!

Somewhere in the midst of my piles of humor magazines is a copy of your very first issue. Unless I'm mistaken, it has Jack Paar on the cover saying, "I'm weak and I'm sick." That only goes to show you how far back SICK and I go . . .

Kim T. Bene
Cincinnati, Ohio

ED: Thanks for keeping our first. Here's hoping you never collect our last!

•••

What I'd like to know is, didn't Johnny Carson hold up your magazine on TV when you made him your Comedian of the Month recently?

Herb Wyngraf
Syosset, N.Y.

•••

I would like permission to record your "Songs Of The Energy Crisis" (August SICK) as part of an eight-record album on Americana I'm planning to produce . . .

R.J. Snedike
Holyoke, Mass.

ED: Sure you have our permission, but first produce some money.

•••

Love all your centerfold pinups. Let's see more of them . . .

Audrey Longman
Paducah, Ky.

ED: Sorry . . . we show all that the law will allow.

AVOID HANGOVERS—STAY DRUNK!

Of all the features in your last issue, "A Sick Look At A Library" gave me the biggest charge . . .

Marty Revisen
St. Paul, Minn.

ED: That's funny . . . libraries are supposed to give the smallest charge of all—pennies a day.

•••

Please do a satire on "Star Trek." I might even pay you. But if you put down a silly answer I will not pay you!

Bryan Newkirk
Pensacola, Fla.

ED: Silence is golden!

•••

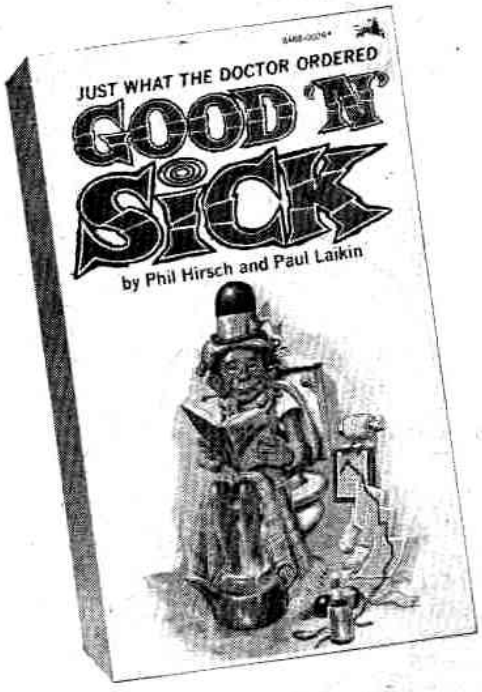
LOOKING FOR SOME REAL KICKS?

SEE

SICK'S GALL-AMERICA FOOTBALL TEAM

(PAGE 30)

THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER IS HEADED FOR A FALL!



I've been a fan of SICK's for quite some time now, and in my opinion SICK is better now than any of its competitors. What I think you should do is put out a paperback like the others do . . .

Shelby Winograd
Roslyn, N.Y.

ED: We're ahead of you. Here's the first SICK paperback you'll be seeing on the stands.

●●●

I have seen Polish jokes and knock-knock jokes in your fantastic mag but I've never seen any Don Ho jokes! How come? If you guys don't know enough of them to fill a page, here are a few examples:

Q. Why does Don Ho wear red suspenders?

A. To keep his surfer shorts up!

Q. Why does Santa Clause spend summers in Hawaii?

A. To visit his cousin, Don Ho-Ho-Ho!

Q. Why did I make up these Don Ho jokes?

A. Actually, I Don Ho!

Bean Jones
Fair Grove, Mo.

ED: Hawaii would anyone laugh at those jokes, old Bean? Frankly, they're a rough road to Ho!

●●●

That Sick Capital Punishment Catalog you ran in a recent issue was in the worst possible taste. In this day and age when we're trying to abolish capital punishment everywhere, I feel that SICK has taken a step backward. This is one subject that should not be treated lightly!

Regina Vaneer
Philadelphia, Pa.

ED: You're right. We should be shot!

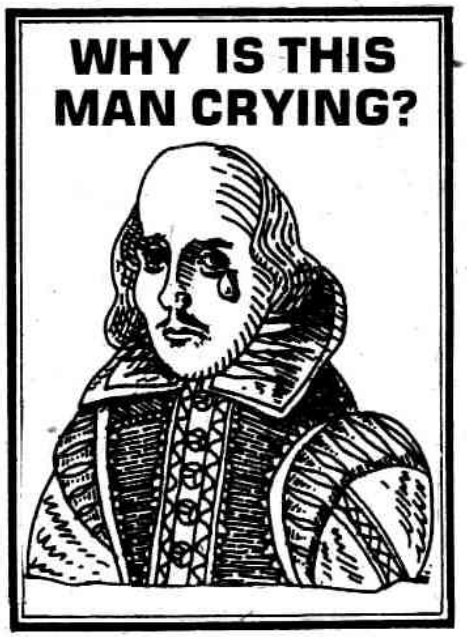
●●●

I enjoyed Erma Bombeck's piece, "Phones Are Wonderful, But I Wouldn't Want My Daughter To Own One," in your Auguest issue. As the mother of a girl, I truly appreciated it. All I can say is, if Alexander Graham Bell had had a teen-age daughter, he would have never invented the telephone!

Mrs. R. Watson
Roanoke, Va.

ED: You've got their number, Mom!

●●●

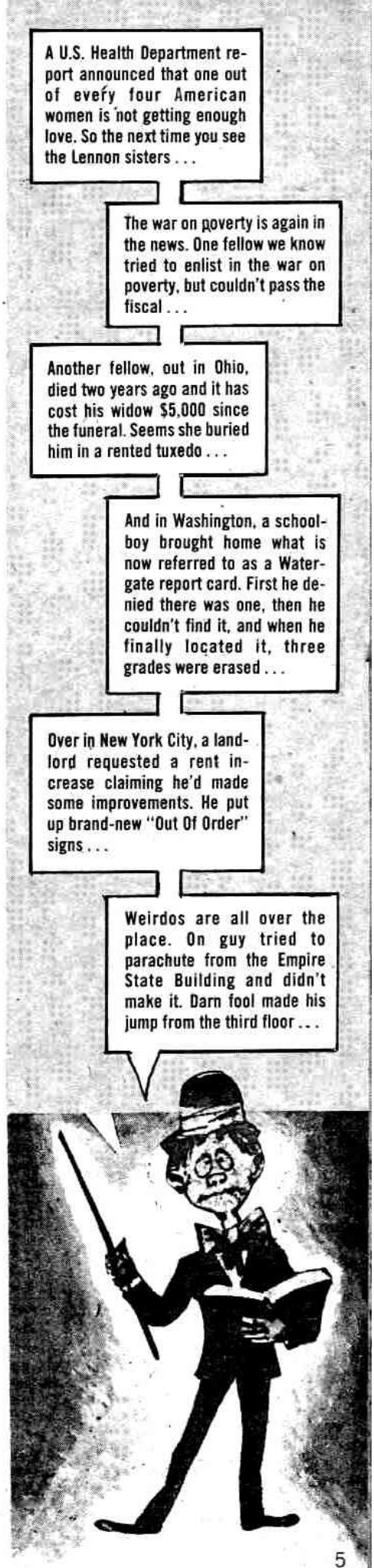


SHAKESPEARE CONTEMPORARY STYLE SEE (PAGE 42)

I've entered five of your contests already and haven't won a thing! I'm fed up with you guys! I'm cancelling my subscription! I don't think that I'll ever win anything in your stupid magazine!

Billy Prescott
Miami, Fla.

ED: Congratulations! Your letter was the ten thousandth received since the first of the year. A gift is being sent to you shortly.



SIR WALTER RALEIGH . . . YOUR DRY CLEANING IS READY . . .

"With malice towards none, and watermelon for all . . ."
—ABRAHAM LINCOLN

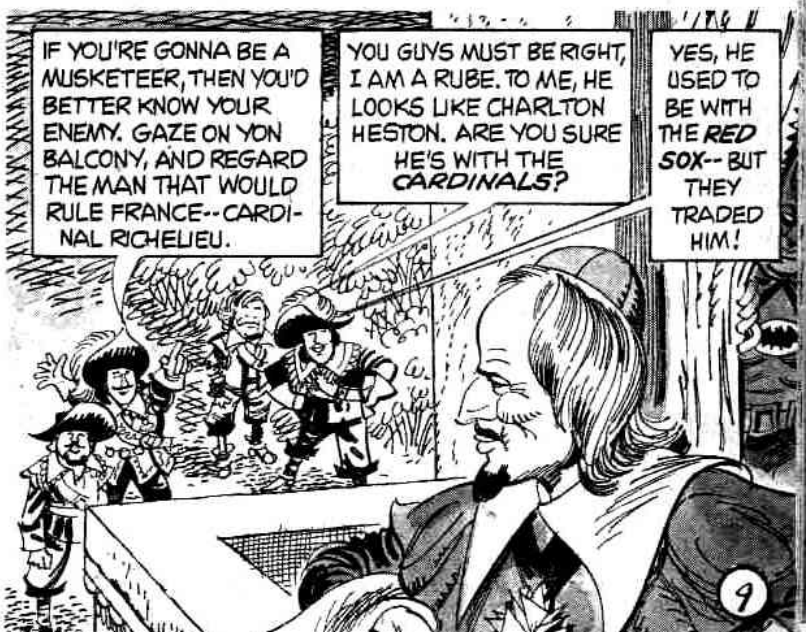
Actually, this picture is a bust**—it has to be—it stars Raquel Welch! It also stars some cockamamie British actor who plays D'Artagnan—the greatest swashbuckler of them all. You see, he got into a lot of trouble when he forgot to buckle his swash—and was arrested for indecent exposure! Since the dialogue of this 17th Century hokey horse opera is so corny, we thought it would go over much better as a musical—which would also have the advantage of drowning out most of the pitiful plot of . . .**

THE THREE DUNCE-KETEERS

Script by FRED WOLFE
Art by JERRY GRANDENETTI

"There is many a sip 'twixt the cup and the lip."
—DEAN MARTIN

WHO CAN RELATE TO EINSTEIN'S THEORY?



TO THE TUNE OF "ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE."

I HAVE OFTEN WALKED THROUGH THE HOLY LAND, LEADING HEBREWS WHO WERE SEARCHING FOR THE PROMISED LAND. NOW MY GARB IS STRANGE. I HAVE MADE A CHANGE. NEVER THOUGHT, AS A PRIEST, I WOULD LIVE!

I WOULD TIPPIE-TOE 'ROUND A MOUNTAIN-TOP WITH COMMANDMENTS FROM JEHOVAH, MY ACT COULDN'T FLOP. NOW I'M CHIN-TO-CHIN WITH THE VATICAN. NEVER THOUGHT, AS A PRIEST, I WOULD LIVE!

BUT, OH, THE POWERFUL FEELING. BEING CARDINAL, WHAT A JOY! A VOICE SPEAKS DEEP DOWN-INSIDE ME: "WHAT KIND OF A JOB IS THIS FOR SOME NICE JEWISH BOY?"

FOR BELLE FRANCE, I OFT HANDLE MATTERS GRAVE. YET, I GET THE STRANGEST URGE TO GO AND *PART A WAVE!* BUT THIS JOB I'VE GOT-- GOT TO SCHEME AND PLOT. *HOLY MOSE'S!* A PRIEST I MUST LIVE!

10

LEGALIZE CRIME!

OH, NOBLE GENTLEMEN, MY ROYAL MISTRESS HAS FLIPPED! SHE'S GIVEN THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM THE DIAMOND NECKLACE PRESENTED TO HER BY THE KING.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? SHE CAN ALWAYS SAVE UP MORE "GREEN STAMPS!"

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE CARDINAL KNOWS. AND HE'S CONNED THE KING INTO THROWING A BALL, INSISTING THE QUEEN WEAR HIS GIFT.

WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR HUSBAND TO HELP YOU?

11

LOOK AT HIM --AN OLD, SHAKY, BROKEN-DOWN HULK. WHAT CAN HE DO?

I'M AFRAID HE'S ALREADY DONE IT. ACTUALLY, THE GUY'S ONLY 25. HE ONLY LOOKS 65--'CAUSE HE'S BEEN MARRIED TO RAQUEL FOR THREE WEEKS.

12

BUT YOU, D'ARTAGNAN, YOU'RE YOUNG AND STRONG. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET THE NECKLACE BACK IN TIME FOR THE BALL. HERE, TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO THE DUKE FROM THE QUEEN.

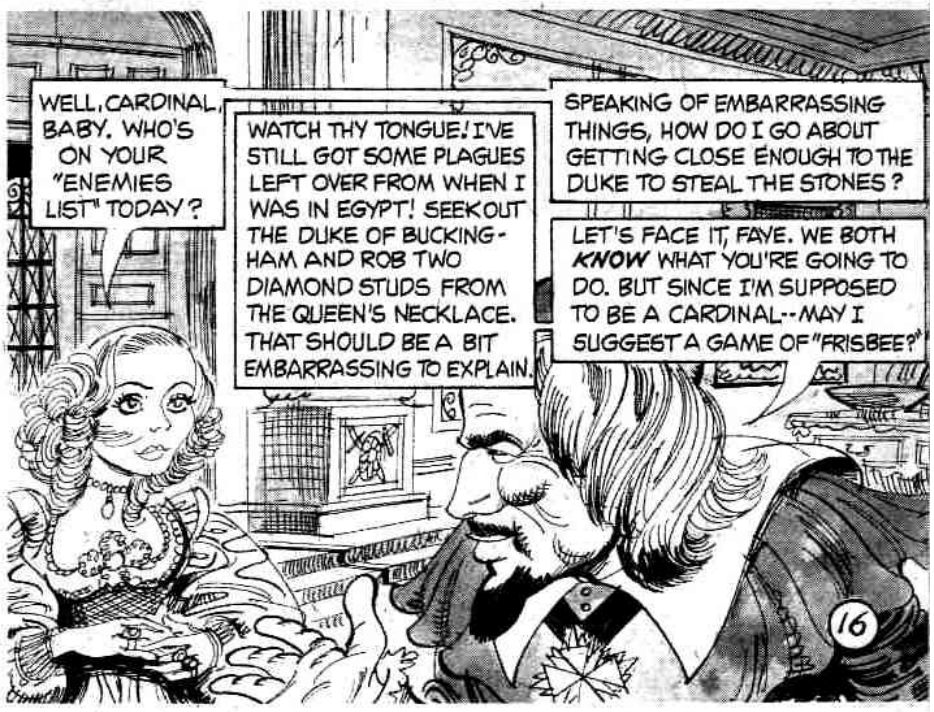
13

UNFORTUNATELY, THE CARDINAL "BUGGED" THE BOUDOIR, AND HAS PLANS TO QUEER THE QUEEN'S PLAN...

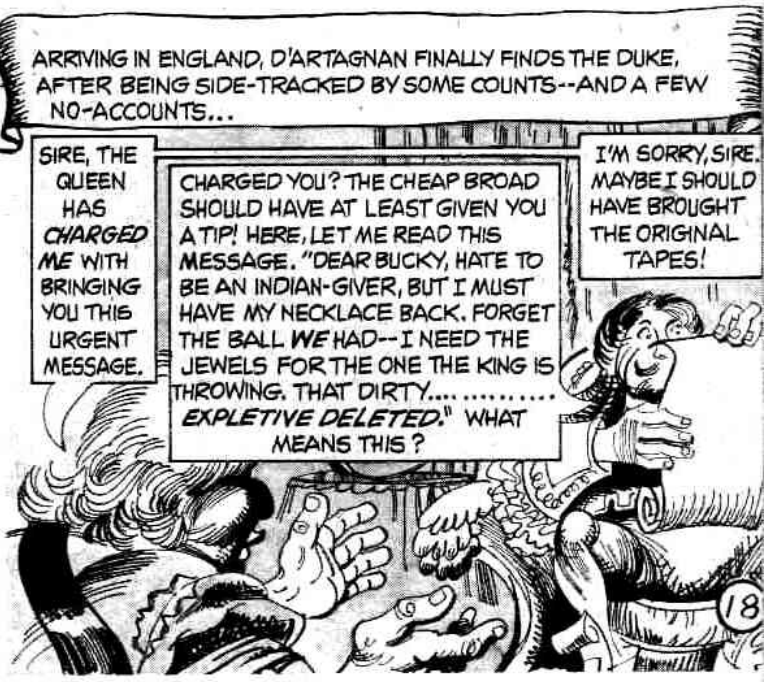
I WILL SEND STRAIGHTAWAY FOR FAYE DUNAWAY--I MEAN --LADY DE WINTER. WHO, BY THE WAY, ISN'T TOO BAD IN SUMMER, EITHER!

14

"Is this a dagger I see before me?"
—ROLLING STONES DRUMMER



GEORGE SHLEPPINGTON WASHED HERE!



"Let me make one thing perfectly clean"
—NIXON'S LAUNDRYMAN

AGGRAVATION IS...

by MARYLYN IPPOLITO

. . . finding out that the three-piece band you hired is just that—a band that knows only three pieces.

. . . when the nurses in the hospital wake you up from a sound sleep to give you a sleeping pill.

. . . someone copying off your test paper in school and getting a higher mark than you.

. . . getting a bunch of cookbooks from your husband for an anniversary gift.

. . . being married to a lazy bum whose only ambition in life is breathing.

. . . finding out that the new secretary your husband hired failed the typing test, but passed the physical.

. . . finally getting up enough nerve to streak, and while doing it, discovering you're in a nudist camp.

. . . your ship finally coming in, and there's a dock strike.

. . . spraying your underarms with hair spray by mistake.

. . . being a wine-taster, and getting fired for drinking on the job.

. . . undressing in front of a window, and seeing the Peeping Tom pull down your shade.

. . . owning a coffee company, and learning that your employees are demanding a tea break.

. . . a job interviewer telling you that they do have an opening for a person of your ability—right through the door marked Exit.

. . . returning home from a trip around the world which you saved up a lifetime for, and which put you in hock, and finding out that you just won a contest where the first prize is an all-expense-paid trip around the world.

. . . getting cavities in your false teeth.

. . . your wig developing a bad case of dandruff.

. . . dropping your diamond ring and getting seven years bad luck.

. . . being so quiet in class for once that the teacher marks you absent.

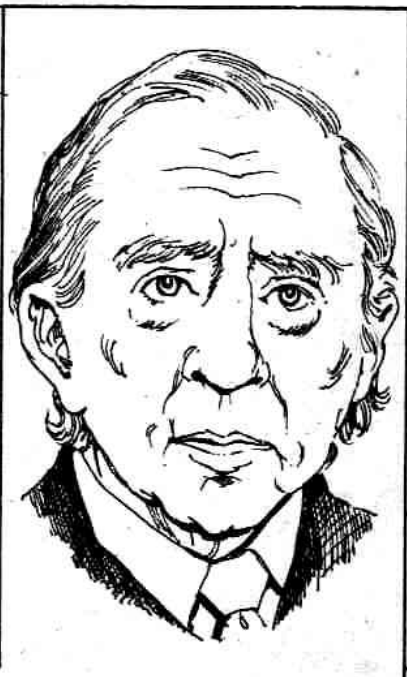
Script by **Marylyn Ippolito**

Art by **Bert Houle**

SOME PEOPLE HAVE A LUCKY STAR. SOME BECOME AN OVERNIGHT SUCCESS. SOME HAPPEN TO BE IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME. BUT LADY LUCK DOESN'T SMILE AT EVERYONE. WE CAN'T ALL BE WINNERS. HERE, THEN, IS . . .

A SICK

Forty-five years ago, J. Paul Giddy left school to seek fame and fortune with only a dime to his name.



Yesterday, he lost the dime.

Little Billie Jean Kink used to beat all the boys on her block in any sport they played.

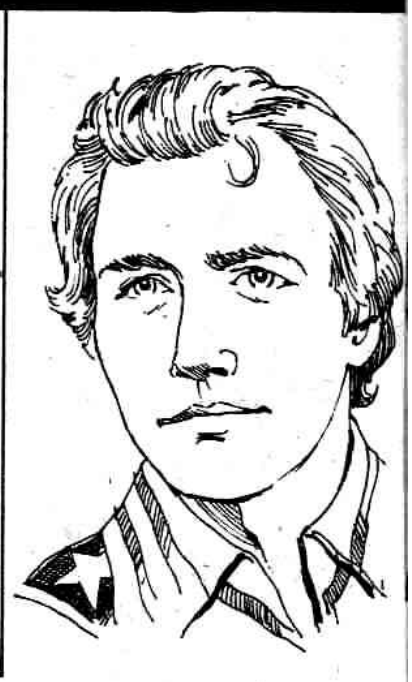
One day, all the boys ganged up on her and beat her brains out with her own tennis racket.

KING ARTHUR RAN A KNIGHT SCHOOL!

Sexy starlet Raquel Belch wanted to be in a movie in the worst way, and one day she finally made it.

Critics then panned her in the worst way so she left Hollywood and became a nun.

Evil Boll-weevil got his first bicycle when he was five years old.



Thirty years later, he still uses training wheels on that bike.

LOOK AT LOSERS

One day, when Shirley Pimple was four years old, a talent scout brought her to Hollywood for a screen test because she was so cute.

The next day he sent her home because she had absolutely no talent.

Young Hank Baron dreamed of becoming a famous ballplayer, so every day he would practice hitting balls with bats he made from mops and brooms.

Hank was arrested and sent to reform school for stealing all those mops and brooms.

THE RIO GRANDE TAKES IN BORDERS!

Little Elizabeth Trailer was a very beautiful, but sickly child, so her mother fed her spinach to make her strong and healthy.

Today, Elizabeth looks exactly like Popeye.

When Norman Inkwell was a little boy, he used to draw pictures all day long, and his parents saved every one of them.

Twenty years later they threw them out.

One day, in a local talent contest, Elvis Parsley was strumming his homemade guitar whan a man in the music business saw him.

The man bought Elvis' guitar for five bucks.

As a youngster, Walt Dizzy was very fond of animals, especially a mouse which he named Nicky.

One day, the mouse bit Walt and gave him rabies.

Henry Kissinher ran away from home when he was ten years old because he wanted to see the world.

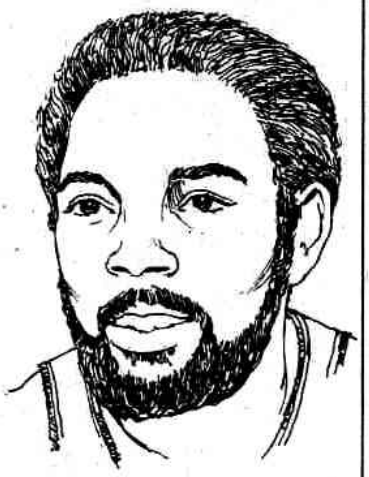
He got lost, and was never heard from again.

As a boy, Tom Saver would practice pitching by throwing tin cans at a bull's eye.

One day, the bull got mad and stomped Tom to a pulp.

"I have not yet begun to fight, but my wife'll be back any minute!" —JOHN PAUL JONES

When Walt Fresher was growing up, he dreamed of becoming a big name in sports.



His dream ended when his mother wouldn't let him become a jockey.

When Zsa Zsa daBore was young, she would amuse herself by wearing her mother's jewelry.

Some forty-odd years later, she's still trying to get the green off her skin.

WINNERS OF SICK'S

PONTIUS PILATE IS A COMPULSIVE HAND-WASHER!

WACKY SENTENCE CONTEST

HEY, OEDIPUS, YOUR MOTHER WANTS YOU!

• **DISSENT**
DISSENT of that skunk would kill a horse!
—KARL SVOBODA, Ontario, Canada

• **ARREARS**
Our mothers always made us wash behind **ARREARS.**
—JEANNE NOGA, Clune, Pa.

• **DENTURE**
If you don't drive better you're going to **DENTURE** car.
—R. BRUCE GOBLE, Westfield, Ill.

• **AMAZON**
You pay for the eggs but the **AMAZON** me.
—ALAN FRIZZELL Pasadena, Texas

• **VERBATIM**
I use worms **VERBATIM** my fishing hook.
—LAURIE WEINZETTEL, St. Paul, Minn.

• **DIPLOMA**
Our pipe busted so my mother called **DIPLOMA.**
—MELISSA MARTINEZ, Louisville, Ky.

• **REVEREND**
If you don't study you'll stay in the same grade for **REVEREND** ever.
—JULIE GIOVANINE, Peru, Ill.

• **STATUE**
Hello, **STATUE** there, Bob?
—JEFFREY SCHWARZ, Boerne, Texas

• **GRANITE**
The genie said, "Make a wish and I'll **GRANITE!**"
—KENNETH KIEFER, Lackawanna, N.Y.

• **PECAN**
Why don't you **PECAN** someone your own size?
—KIRK ROBINSON, Etna Green, Ind.

EACH RECEIVES A FREE COPY OF A FABULOUS NEW HUMOR BOOK

—Honorable Mention—

A. MIRAMONTES
San Francisco Cal.

MARK PATTERSON
Bluffton, Ind.

JOSEPH BRENNAN
Elizabeth, N.J.

BOB DICKSON
San Diego, Cal.

JO AN IKARD
Hickory, N.C.

TIM LYONS
Bridgeport, Conn.

LYNN GOLDFINGER
Daly City, Cal.

JONATHAN BASKIN
Norwood, Mass.

JIM HUGHES
New Orleans, La.

GUY POLETTI
New Philadelphia, Ohio

★ WATCH FOR DETAILS OF ANOTHER ★ EXCITING CONTEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE

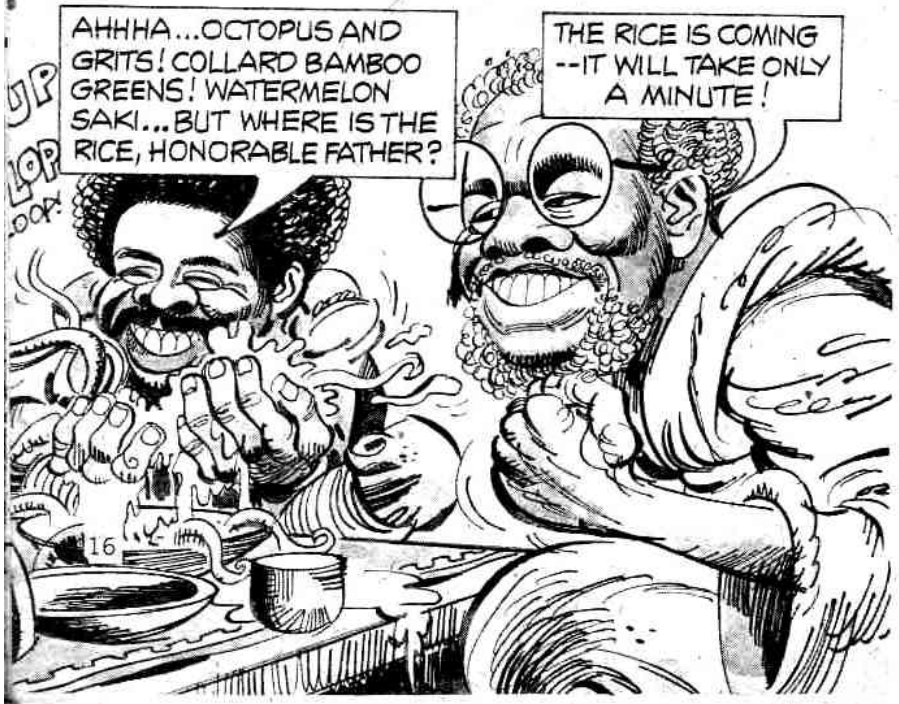
The Japanese are buying up America. They can afford to own it—we can't! Soon Uncle Sam will be Uncle San! It will be sayonara to Mom's apple pie and hello to Mama-sans sukiyaki! Here is what will happen . . .

WHEN JAPAN

PART ONE:

SANFORD AND RISING SON

"Why can't they make silver dollars like frisbees?"
—GEORGE WASHINGTON



OWNS THE U.S.A.

Script by MICHAEL PELLOWSKI
Art by JERRY GRANDENETTI

IN TELEVISION

EMPEROR IRONSIDES

DRACULA WAS BATTY!

SESAME TEA HOUSE

PART TWO: IN MOVIES

KING KONG will be retitled YING YONG

CHANGES: The ape will climb up the Emperor State Building and be "kamikazied" to death!

GONE WITH THE WIND will be retitled GONE WITH THE TYPHOON

CHANGES: The name Scarlett will be changed to Cherry Blossom. Tara will be changed to Tarawa. Johnny Reb will be changed to Sweet and Sour Rib. Butterfly McQueen will play Madame Butterfly.

PETER PAN WAS A FLY BY NIGHT!

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY will be retitled YANG-SZE NOODLE DANDY

CHANGES: George M. Cohan will be played by Sessue Hayakawa!

THE BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI will be retitled THE BRIDGE ON THE RIO BRAVO (An Eastern Western)

CHANGES: Cruel American dictators force honorable Japanese prisoners to build a bridge over the Rio Bravo. The Magnificent Seven Samarai come to their rescue and the bridge is destroyed when Mt. Rockyama erupts, awaking Mighty Joe Yung, the Monster Ape who uses the bridge's girder for a toothpick!

PART THREE: IN SPORTS

SPORTS FANS will have a new national favorite . . .

PART FOUR: IN COMIC BOOKS

A POLL OF HONORABLE EASTERN AMERICAN FAVORITES

Most honorable best-selling book: "The Moon is a Balloon" by David Nippon
Most Honorable favorite actor: Harry Cary
Most honorable favorite singer: Brenda Lee
Most honorable favorite park: Yellowstone National Park
Most honorable favorite bird: Yellow Bellied Sap Sucker
Most honorable favorite car: Lotus
Most honorable favorite American writer: Saki
Most honorable favorite Landmark: Yellow House (formerly the White House)
Most honorable favorite holiday: April Foo's Day
Most honorable favorite breakfast cereal: Puff Rice

"Give me liberty, but not another night in Philadelphia!" —**PATRICK HENRY**

SCHOOL BULLETIN BOARD

THE MEETING OF THE CLAIRVOYANT SOCIETY WILL NOT BE HELD TOMORROW DUE TO UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES

Wild Wife League to meet tonight

PUPILS MUST WASH HINDS BEFORE LEAVING LAVATORY

THE NURSE'S OFFICE WILL RECEIVE EMERGENCIES BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

The Annual Student Christmas Party Will Be Hell Tomorrow

NOTICE

Any teacher who thinks a student is unmanageable ought to see the principal.

NO TALKING in the SPEECH CLASS

The Principal will speak at the next Faculty Meeting. Those teachers who want to cancel reservations contact the office

SPELING TEST TOO BE GIVEN TODAY

SCHOOL SUPPLIES ORDERED FOR DELIVERY YESTERDAY MUST BE PLACED BEFORE NOON TOMORROW

The End-Term School Picnic Was A Hug Success!

NIGHT SCHOOL TO HEAR PEST TALK

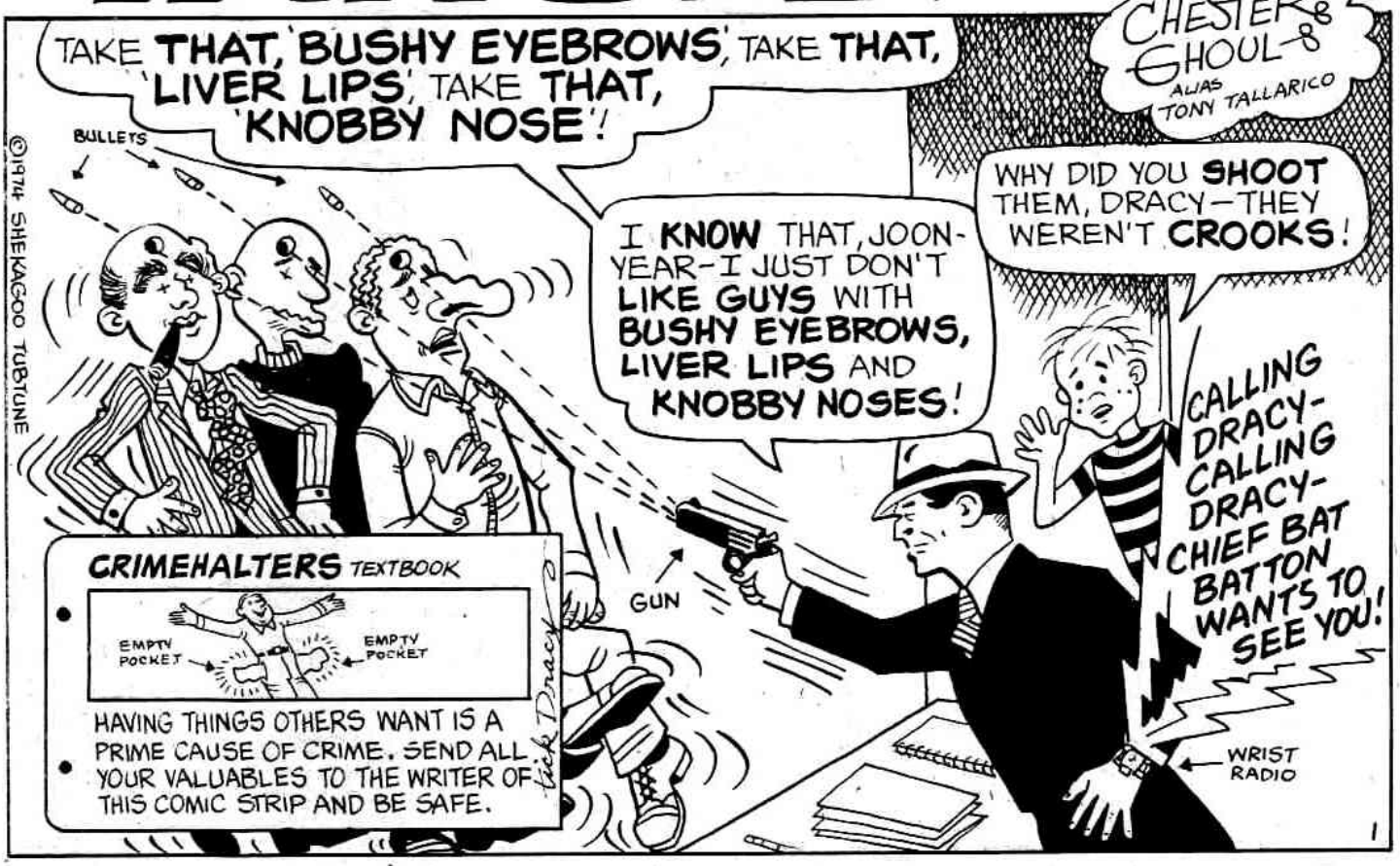
Female student wants washing or cleaning daily.

Will the person who stole my homework assignment bring it back? No reward!

PLEASE DO NOT POST ANY NOTICES ON THIS BULLETIN BOARD

COMIC STRIP DEPARTMENT SAY, GANG, WHAT'S THE BEST DRAWN, MOST EXCITING WRITTEN, REALISTIC, ACTION PACKED DETECTIVE STRIP OF THEM ALL? RIGHT!...KERRY DRAKE! UNFORTUNATELY, KERRY DRAKE IS TOO HARD TO DRAW, SO INSTEAD, WE PRESENT SICK WRITER LEN HERMAN'S VERSION OF...

TICK DRACY by CHESTER GHOUL ALIAS TONY TALLARICO



BEFORE YOU GO, DRACY- HOW COME YOU ALWAYS WEAR THE SAME BLACK SUIT?
I THOUGHT EVERYBODY COULD GUESS WHY, CHIEF. I'M THE ONLY COP IN AMERICA WHO ISN'T ON THE PAD-TAKING GRAFT. WHO CAN AFFORD MORE THAN ONE SUIT?
CHIEF
4

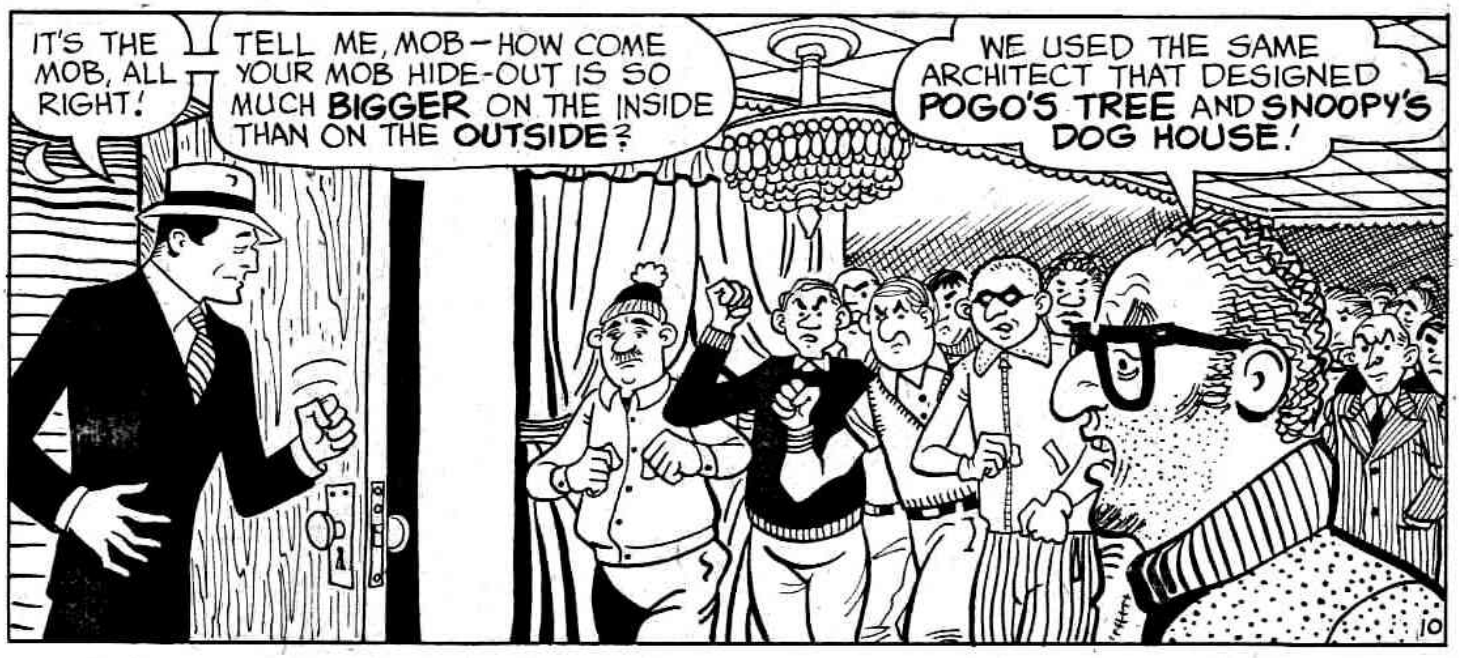
BESIDES-NO MATTER HOW MUCH I JUMP AROUND-NO WRINKLES!
KEEP SHOWING ME, DRACY!
A POLICE CHIEF IN THIS STRIP NEEDS EVERY CENT HE CAN GET!
HALF DOLLAR
SILVER-LESS SILVER DOLLAR
QUARTER
SLUG
NICKEL
DIME
5

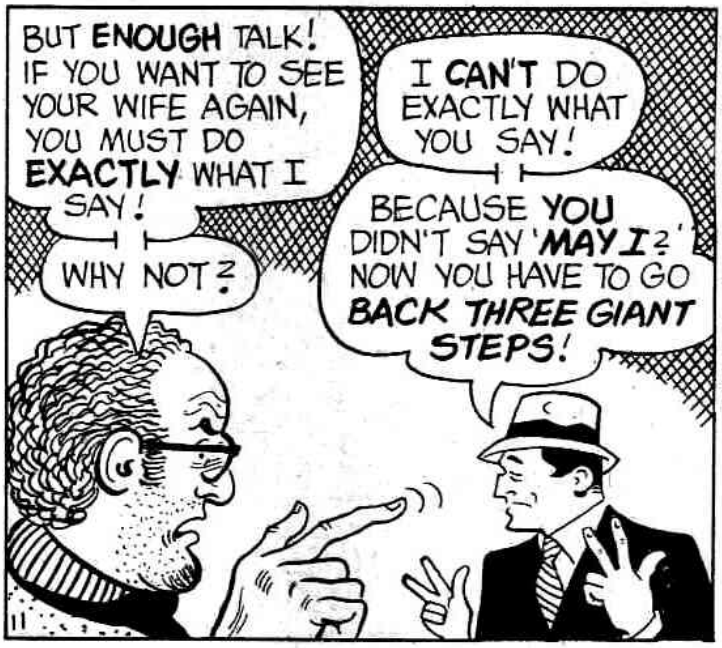
WHERE ARE WE GOING, DRACY?
HAVE AN EYE PROBLEM?
TO MY EYE DOCTOR!
NO THANKS, I ALREADY HAVE ONE!
POLICE
6
BINGO IS A NUMBERS RACKET!

THESE PICTURES SHOULD OPEN YOUR EYES, DRACY! RACQUEL WELCH, A JUICY STEAK AND AN ENVELOPE WITH A MILLION DOLLAR BRIBE!
THEY DON'T WORK! (SIGH) I'M DOOMED TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH THESE DARN SQUINTY EYES!
7

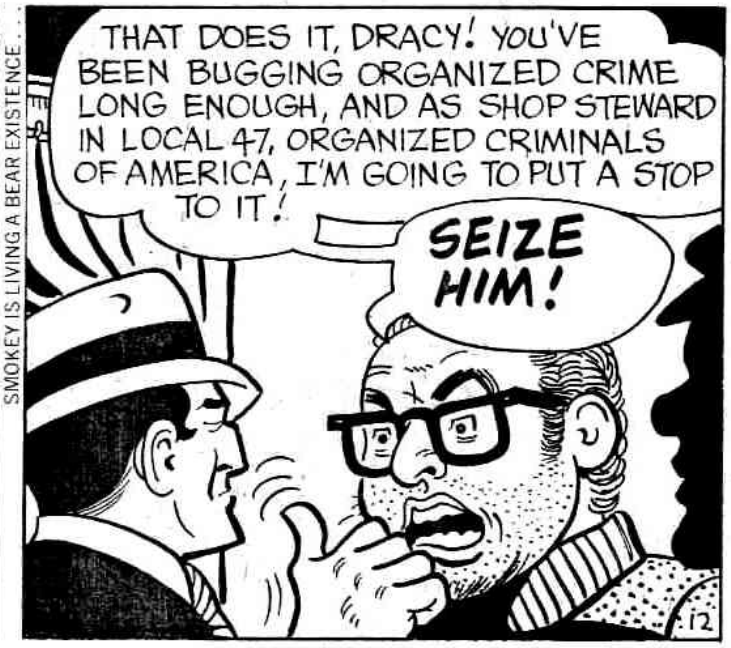
DRACY! DRACY! THEY'VE GOT TESS FALSEHEART!
WHO'S GOT TESS FALSEHEART?
THE MOB! THEY SAID IF YOU WANT TO SEE HER ALIVE AGAIN, YOU HAVE TO GO TO THEIR HIDEOUT! ANY QUESTIONS?
YES- WHO'S TESS FALSEHEART?
YOUR WIFE!
OH, THAT TESS FALSEHEART!
T.F.
8

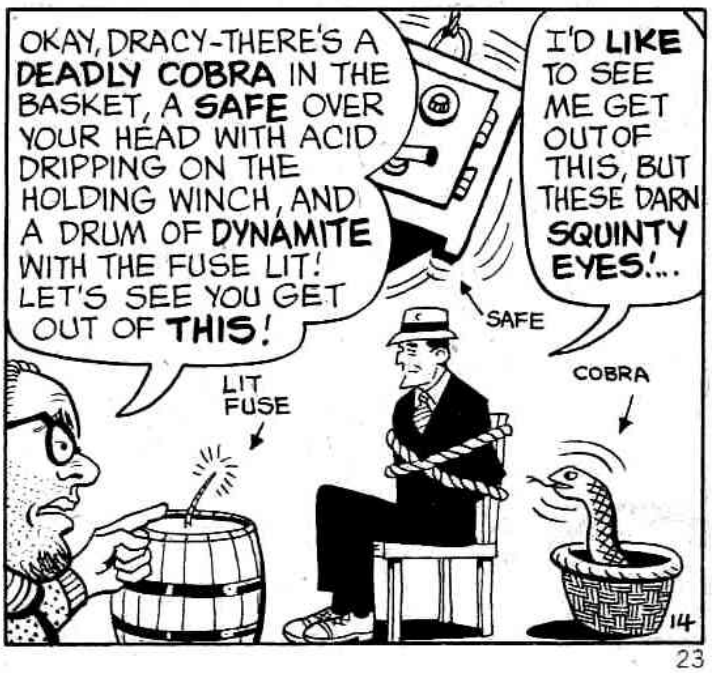
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE MOB'S HIDEOUT?
THAT'S THE ADDRESS I WAS GIVEN -423 PIER SIX!
HOW DOES A BIG MOB FIT INSIDE A LITTLE SHACK LIKE THIS?
THEY SLOUCH A LOT!
YOU WAIT OUTSIDE, JOONYEAR! YOU'LL BE SAFER!
9

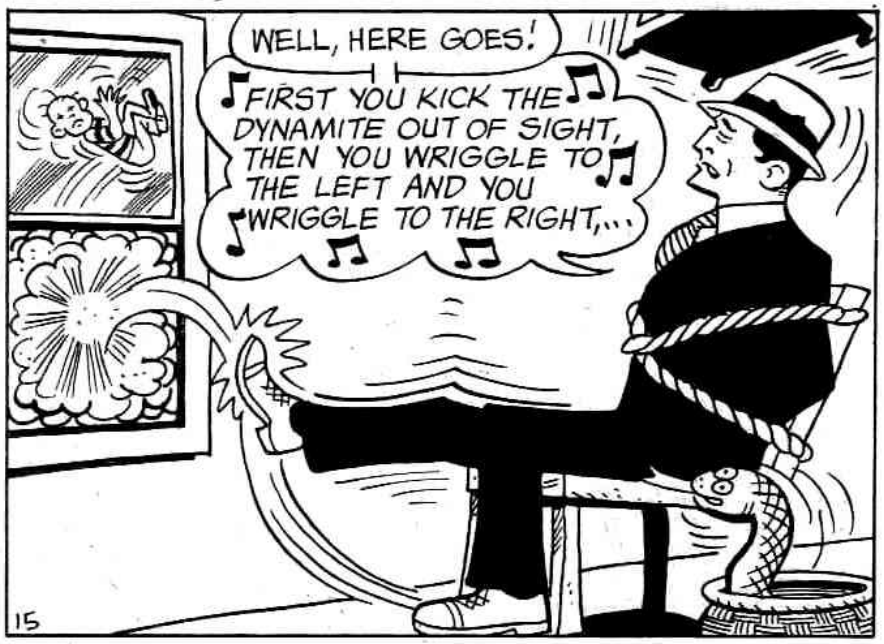




SMOKEY IS LIVING A BEAR EXISTENCE

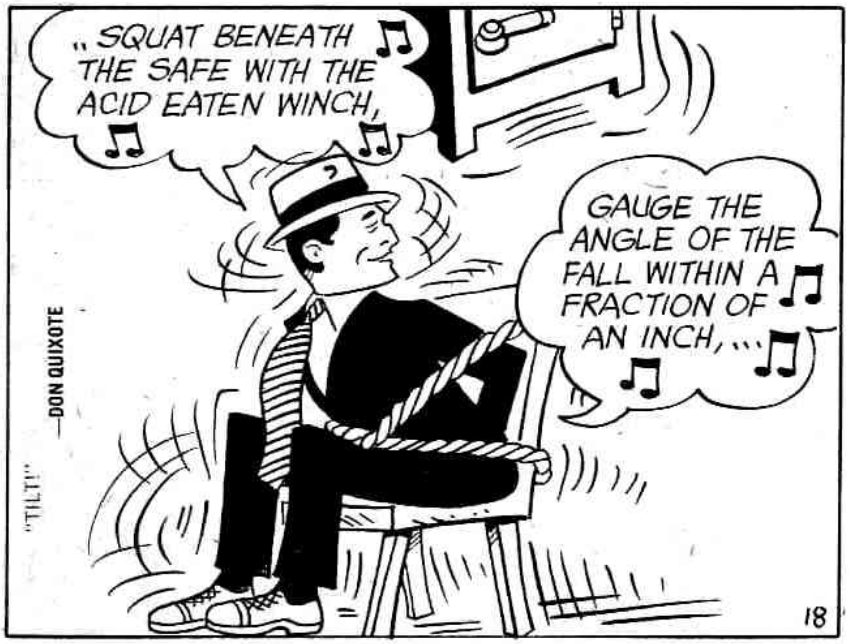




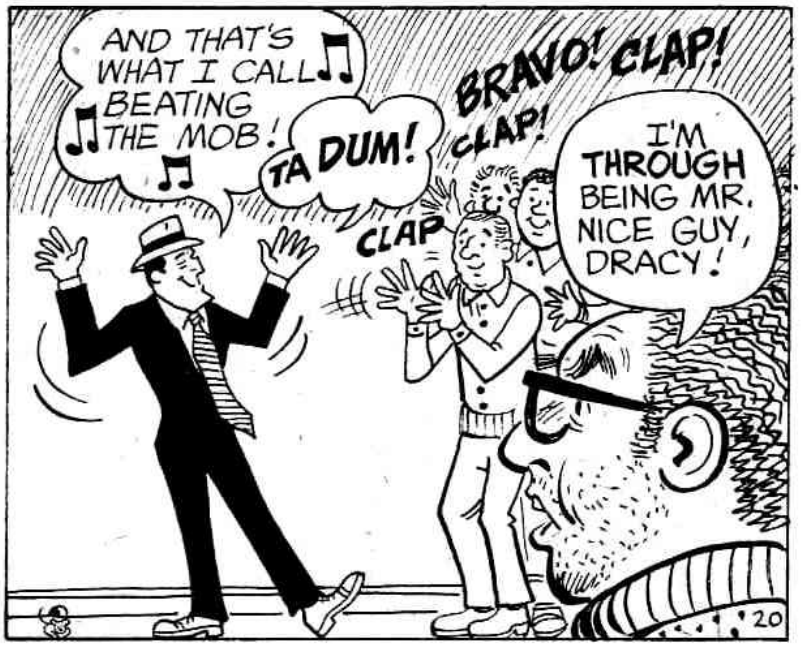

WELL, HERE GOES!
FIRST YOU KICK THE DYNAMITE OUT OF SIGHT, THEN YOU WRIGGLE TO THE LEFT AND YOU WRIGGLE TO THE RIGHT,...
15

...PUT THE COBRA OUT OF ACTION WITH A FATAL BITE,...
FATAL BITE
16

..THEN YOU HOP AROUND, HOP AROUND, WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
17


..SQUAT BENEATH THE SAFE WITH THE ACID EATEN WINCH,
GAUGE THE ANGLE OF THE FALL WITHIN A FRACTION OF AN INCH,...
"TILT"
—DON QUIXOTE
18

...YOU HOLD YOUR HANDS JUST RIGHT, AND IT DOES THE JOB,...
SPLISH
THUMP
19


AND THAT'S WHAT I CALL BEATING THE MOB!
TA DUM!
BRAVO! CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP
I'M THROUGH BEING MR. NICE GUY, DRACY!
20

DERMATOLOGISTS MAKE RASH DECISIONS!

PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH:

"It always happens whenever I have the windows washed . . . ."

—NOAH

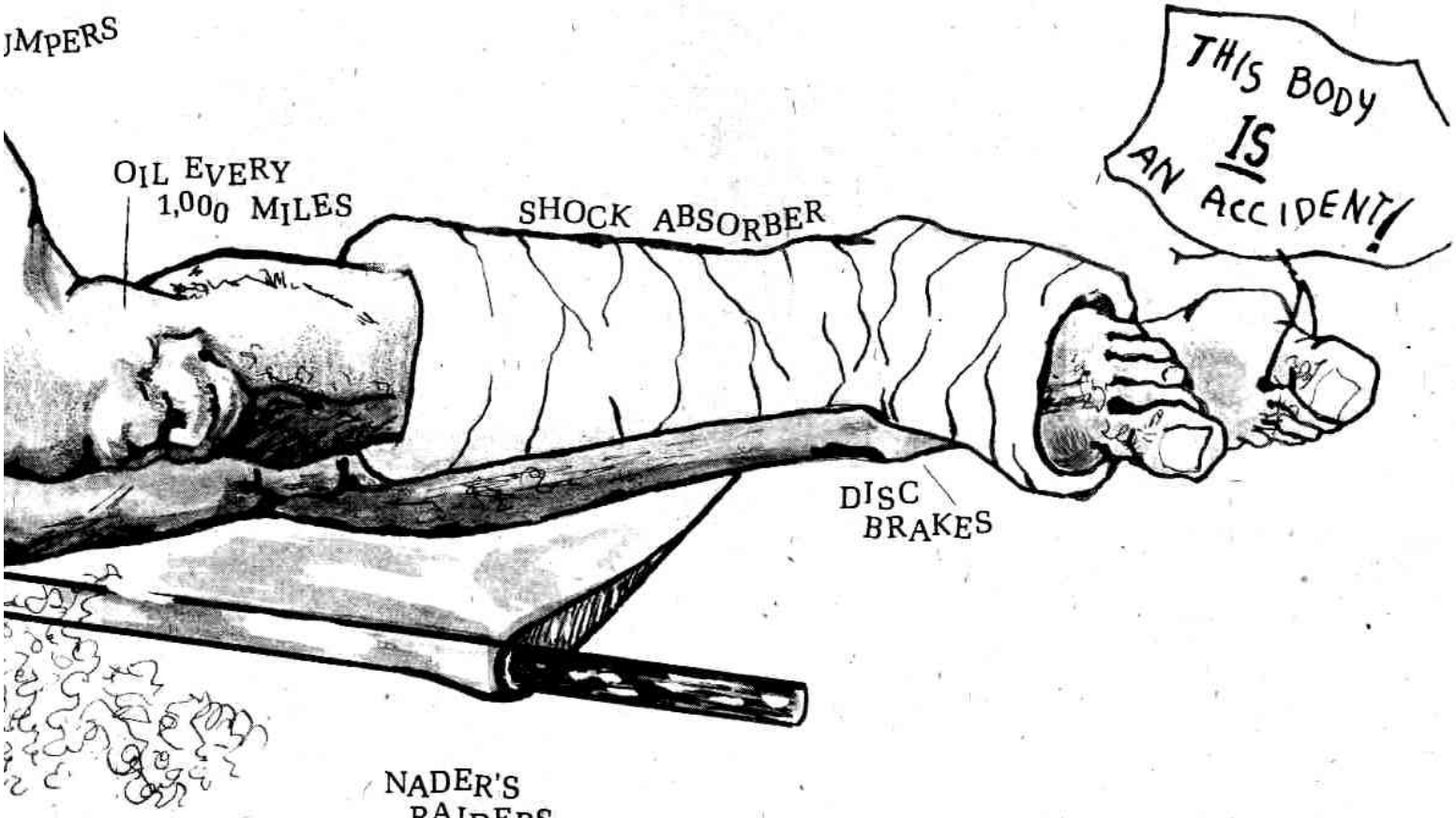
ATTENTION WORLD:

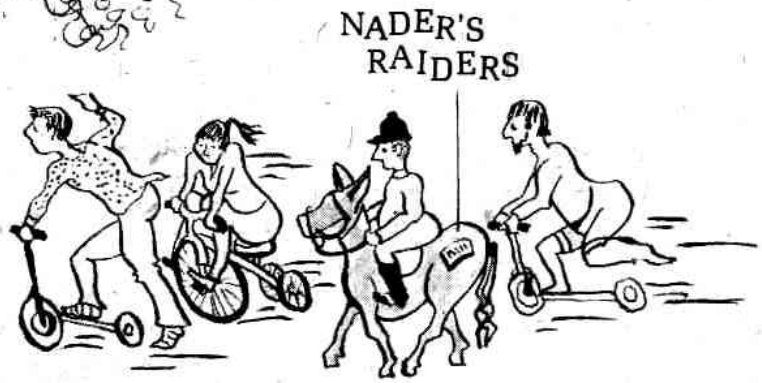
WOULD YOU RECALL THIS BODY FOR DEFECTIVE PARTS?*

RALPH NADER

(14-36-42)

EXPOSED FOR THE FIRST TIME!





A SICK HANGUP

(painted by DIANE LEVIN)

*BANNED IN DETROIT AS INDECENT!

ATTENTION CONTRIBUTORS TO HADASSAH:

Euell Gibbons has just agreed to go to Israel and eat a tree in your name!

Sick Sick

BOMB THE BAN! IN-SICK-NIFICANT

ATTENTION HANNIBAL: PLEASE PICK UP YOUR ORDER OF PEANUTS . . .

St. Louis: Claiming discrimination, several homely women have demanded that they be given jobs as airline hostesses. Let's face it—it's the only job where they can strap down a man!

Chicago: One politician who is running for public office is totally lacking in charisma. Opponents claim that only his varicose veins save him from being completely colorless!

Hollywood: Unverified reports state that in order to save on gas, actress Raquel Welch is supposed to have bought a Volkswagen. And they had to "let out" the windshield!

Political Promises —And Other Hot Air!

(Some "Sick" Quotes from the Campaign Trail)

. . . "All my candidate asks is that you give him a free hand." (And he'll stick it in your pocket!)

. . . "He was recently voted 'Man of the Hour.'" (But you've got to watch him every minute!)

. . . "Despite the snide attacks on my candidate, he's a gentleman to his fingertips." (Which are on file with the FBI).

. . . "I have followed the Ten Commandments all my life." (Too bad he never managed to catch up with them!)

. . . "He started out in life as an unwanted child." (Now he's wanted in 10 states!)

. . . "As a young man, he once ran away with a circus." (But the police caught him and made him bring it back!)

. . . "Our nominee comes from humble beginnings—he was born a mountaineer." (And hasn't been on the level since!)

* * *

SPORTS BUY OF THE YEAR
1975 SPORTS CALENDAR

(by the editors of SPORTS TODAY)

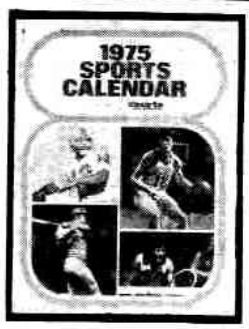
DATES OF IMPORTANT SPORTS EVENTS THROUGHOUT 1975!
STATISTICS—FASCINATING FACTS AND FIGURES!
12-FULL COLOR POSTERS OF SPORTS GREATS!
ALL-TIME RECORD LEADERS!
SPORTS ODDITIES! SPORTS ORIGINS!
SPACE FOR EACH DAY OF THE YEAR TO JOT DOWN MEMOS, DATES, ETC.!

$2.95 SPIRAL-BOUND EDITION

COLOR POSTERS OF THESE GREAT ATHLETES:

LARRY CSONKA
BOBBY ORR
O.J. SIMPSON
BILLIE JEAN KING
WALT FRAZIER
PETE ROSE
KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR
BOB GRIESE
JOHNNY BENCH
DICK ALLEN
ROGER STAUBACH
DAVE COWENS

THE SPORTS CALENDAR MAKES THE PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT!



SPORTS TODAY CALENDAR, Dept.
919 THIRD AVENUE
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

Please rush me your 1975 spiral-bound Sports Calendar. Enclosed is $2.95 for each calendar desired (includes all postage, handling, shipping charges).

Name
Address
City & State Zip

World

THOUGHT OF THE MONTH:
If horseshoes are lucky, what good are the four on the horse that comes in last?

NEWS OF THE MONTH

by FRED WOLFE

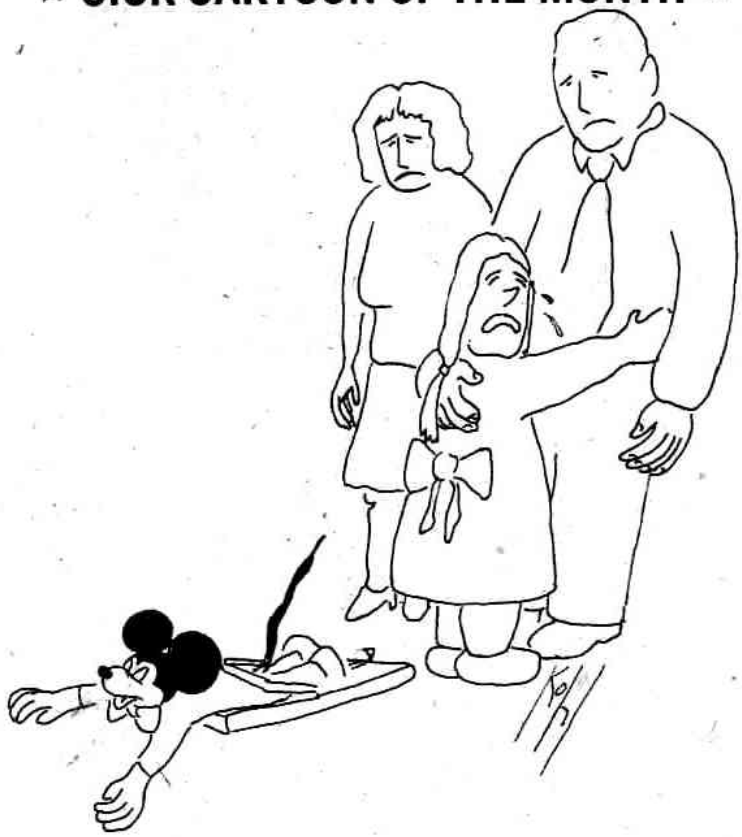
Richard Nixon is the kind of skipper who would have explained to the passengers on the sinking Titanic that they were just stopping for some ice cubes . . .

Greenwich Village: Police recently raided an apartment, after neighbors complained about the smell of "strange" cigarettes. It was easy to tell they were smoking marijuana—the Castro Convertible had safety belts!

Kokomo: A fellow dropped his girlfriend after he found out she wasn't the sweet innocent girl she made herself out to be. It seems she'd been on more laps than napkins!

New York: In order to avoid rush-hour tie-ups, many corporations have instituted staggered work hours for their employees. Big deal! The brewery workers have been staggering for years!

★ SICK CARTOON OF THE MONTH ★



KOOKY KLASSIFIEDS

BRAND-NEW 48-VOLUME ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR SALE: never used, still in crate. A fantastic bargain at $5.00. Just the thing for anyone who understands Portughese. BOX 87B

Will sell a dozen bottles of pure water, brought home from vacation in Mexico; what am I bid?; call Mr. Jones, Gastro-Intestinal Ward, Doctors Hospital or write BOX 32C

FOOL YOUR FRIENDS. Real live guillotine, looks like rubber. They'll never know the difference. Will liven up the dullest of parties. Be a real cutup, order yours today. BOX 76G

SPORTS RACING CAR FOR SALE, just used once in the Indianapolis Speedway. Any reasonable offer considered. Write: Hickle & Hickle, Attorneys for the Estate of the late Bud Jackson, Sarasota, Florida.

Be a deep-sea diver. Correspondence course available. Learn right in your own bathtub at home. Write: BOX 82A

FOR SALE: 1927 Calendars. Have a whole warehouse full at bargain price. Take a chance on that year coming back. Write: BOX 93Q

FOR SALE: Large German police dog. Will eat anything. Loves children. BOX 56J

HAVE A FINANCIAL PROBLEM? Don't borrow from your friends, borrow from us. You'll lose your friends. You'll never lose us. ACME LOAN COMPANY. BOX87W

TARZAN IS A SWINGER!

Each year, a number of magazines choose their All-America teams. Selections are based on brilliant performances on college gridirons, and in future years the ranks of the Hall of Fame are ultimately filled with these All-America selections. This year, SICK presents its team. SICK's selections are based on outstanding performances—outstandingly *bad* performances—that should install their perpetrators in the Hall of *Shame*. These players have nerve even showing up on the field!

SICK's

Art by Jack Sparling

SANTA CLAUS HAS HIS OWN BAG!

GALL-★AMERICA★ TEAM

By PHIL HIRSCH
and
PAUL LAIKIN

LEFT END

"Hard Luck" Harry Ferndip

(STATE PENN)

A real hard-luck player, he is the kind who catches a pass, then runs for TD after TD. TD is Tommy Dorsey; Ferndip loves records by old-time bandleaders. Actually, Harry ran for 19 touchdowns on the field—for the other team. They gave him the Wrong-Way Corrigan Award and a compass, but it didn't help. He didn't know what N-E-S-W meant. Hard Luck holds the ball for punts and field goals—and gets spiked in the chest. He stands next to the umpire when the gun goes off and gets powder burns in his eyes. Hard Luck Ferndip is the only football Gall-Star to have been awarded the Purple Heart!

RIGHT END

Norman "Butterfingers" Gombowski

(WILLIAM AND MURRAY)

He easily merits his reputation as a great receiver. Off-season he's a fence! Last year he was involved in the completion of 879 successful passes. These occurred, however, not during the game, but in the cheerleaders' dressing rooms. (Understandably, he is the top scorer around.) On the football field, the only thing he caught was—in his sophomore year—pneumonia. ("Mama told me not to play in the rain.") In the interests of his coach's high cholesterol count, Butterfingers has contemplated switching his nickname to "Oleomargarine." Gombowski is football's Polish joke!

RIGHT GUARD

"Stinkin' Stanley" Blodgett

(P.U.)

Undoubtedly the most offensive player in the game, he, unfortunately, also smells up the defensive team, too. No wonder—he hasn't "showered" since he was caught in a heavy rainstorm a year ago, when he was a junior. Stinkin' Stanley is feared by opposing players—they won't go within 10 feet of him. This gives him a clear field in which to run when he picks up fumbles. The trouble is, he's a barber in the off-season, and every time he gets the ball he gets a penalty—for clipping! He is also the team's biggest kicker, especially if he doesn't get his way. He once threatened to put a referee out simply by moving windward of the hapless official!

★★★

RIGHT TACKLE

"Sickly Sid" Grovis

(LIGHT BROWN)

Plagued by one ailment after the other, he has been certified by the Red Cross as a disaster area . . . and the AMA has taken out a first mortgage on his broken body. When he played in the Sugar Bowl, he developed diabetes. And last season was sheer horror: He simultaneously broke both legs and got diarrhea! Sickly Sid has been carted off in the ambulance so often, the local hospital has monogrammed sheets in his honor!

★★★

LEFT GUARD

Gerald "Psycho" Fosdick

(WASSAMATTA U.?)

He demanded to play split end because he has a split personality. An insecure player, every time the other team goes into a huddle, Fosdick thinks they are talking about him. And in most cases, they are! His own coach had to install an addition to the team bench—a couch for Psycho to lie on; and the coach had to grow a beard and affect a German accent before he could induce Fosdick to go on the field. One of the game's most colorful players, what can you say about a man who wears corrective cleats? Nevertheless, he was voted the Most Valuable Player. Sure, most valuable to each team his college faced!

LEFT TACKLE

"Terrible Tony" Klobholtz

(SEEDY COLLEGE OF NEW YORK)

Now in his senior year (he is 32) for the third time, this rugged Gall-America choice has never missed a tackle, never been blocked out of a play, never lost a game! Perhaps that's because his college stopped playing football 14 years ago. But that doesn't stop Terrible Tony from coming out for spring tryouts each year. The truth is, he didn't even make the girls' intramural football team. He only wanted to play *touch* tackle!

QUARTERBACK

Alvin "The Passer" Tishman

(VASSAR; (TRANSFER) CHRISTINE JORGENSON U.)

They say that a good quarterback and a good end go hand in hand. But in the locker room! A former transves-tite end who switched rather than fight, "The Passer" wears women's clothes under his uniform. He is the only player with a padded bra to go with his shoulder pads. On the field, he is the only quarterback who never runs—he prefers to make passes (at—not to—the other players). Alvin is really a great signal caller. Why not? He knows every players' (phone) number! And just as an afterthought, he really knows how to dress up a football field!

CENTER

Oswald "The Squatter" Furd

(FURDHAM UNIVERSITY)

One of the Seven Blockheads of Granite, he has played so much in a squatting position that he cannot stand upright. However, he has become invaluable to college biology profs, who have accorded The Squatter another nickname—The Apeman—and use him as irrefutable proof of Darwin's theory that man descended from the apes. (One school of thought holds that Furd proves that the apes descended from man.) Furd's ancestors founded Furdham University, which explains how he got into the school in the first place, considering that his IQ matches his jersey number—57. (P.S.: Insiders say he cheated on his IQ test—he copied!)

FULLBACK

Reuben "The Slob" Hotchkiss

(L.S.D. U.)

When college recruiters told him to take a trip around the campus, he knew he had found a home at L.S.D. U. Not too bright on or off the field. Hotchkiss has trouble remembering the playbook. He's holding out next year for a more simplified version: "See Slob run . . . " Nevertheless, his chief claim to fame is the time he was suspended three years for one penalty play! It seems he charged (and then was charged by police) a cheerleader in what has since become known as an off-sidelines-smash play, and found himself suspended for illegal use of hands!

COACH

"Father Joe" Flicker

(NOTRE DAMN)

Known as a coach's coach, he is responsible for 186 consecutive wins. Yes, that's right. Opposing teams have beaten the pants off Coach Flicker's team 186 consecutive times. The streak was broken back in 1927, when the varsity squad of Yale swallowed raw tuna (goldfish being unavailable) and came down with acute cases of mercury poisoning and tindenitis (they ate the cans, too); and Coach Flicker's Flirting Irish beat the pants off Yale's girl team. (Ed. Note: Yale did not accept girls, but this team consisted of Yale groupies from New Haven bars.) A hard driving type, Coach Flicker doesn't know the meaning of defeat, or the meaning of despair. In fact, he doesn't know the meaning of lots of words. His secret: Before each game, he makes his men genuflect before an autographed photo of Pat O'Brien. A real fighter for the underdog —himself—Coach Flicker has been trying to change the name of the Super Bowl to the Bowl Weevil!

BACK

Sam "Two-Ton" Finster

(SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL)

A great showman, fans can always count on him to make a grandstand play. The trouble is, the team doesn't play in the grandstand. Another of this 370-pounder's feats is running around his own end. This enshrined him in Ripley's Believe It Or Not. One of the heaviest men in the game, Sam is easy to spot on any football field. He's the only one heavier than the team mascot—a hippopotamus! How about a cheer for a Gall-American who can really throw his weight around!

LEFT-OUT BACK

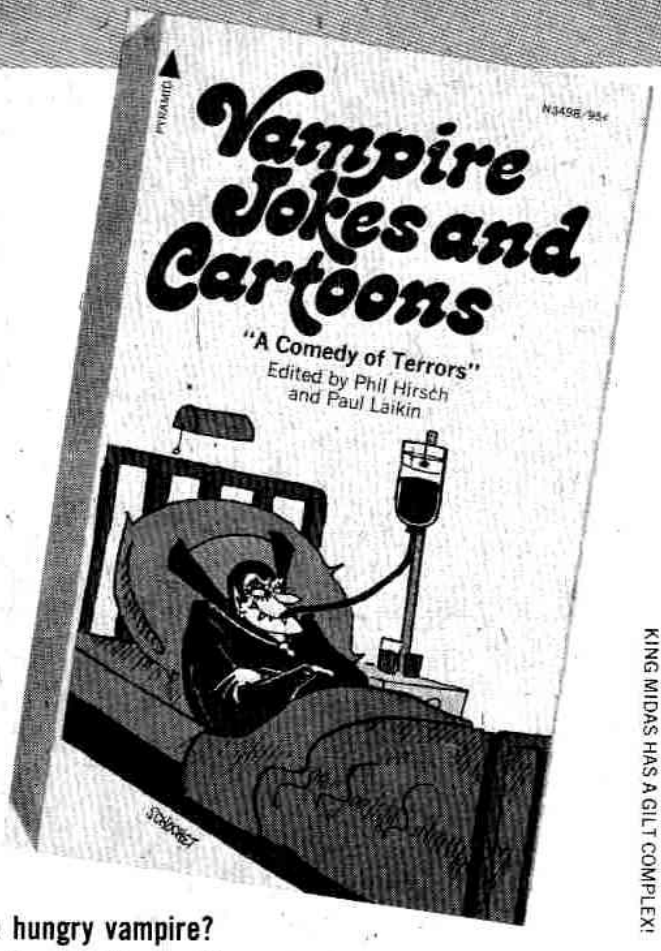
Ned "Grape Nuts" Grimbash

(RICE KRISPIES)

Known as the "wild man of football," he can usually be seen streaking down the field in all his glory. Each time he does, however, they make him put his uniform back on again. Fans love him—he gives them a run for their money. A real flake, Grape Nuts has a huge 34 embroidered on his back. Not on his uniform—on his back! He is also noted for blocking kicks and blocking passes. Grape Nuts is some blockhead! Incidentally, Grape Nuts and Rice Krispies are a great combination —destined to end up in a Bowl!

BOOK OF THE MONTH—CLUBBED:

Here's a new book by the editors of SICK that is already in its third printing (the first two were blurred!). It's a book guaranteed to drive you bats—mainly because it's about vampires. *So if you want something in a lighter vein, something you can really sink your teeth into, get your copy today (PYRAMID, 95 cents) wherever paperback books are sold . . .*



KING MIDAS HAS A GILT COMPLEX!

What was the vampire doing on the Turnpike?
Looking for the main artery!

Where do wealthy vampires keep their valuables?
In Swiss blood banks!

How do you kill a hungry vampire?
You drive a steak through his heart!

What did the vampire do when the panhandler stopped him and said he hadn't had a bite in days?
He bit him!

What is the motto of the Vampires of America?
A Fiend in Need Is a Fiend in Deed!

"Gee, this is the latest I've ever stayed out on a date—do you realize it's almost sunrise?"

A TRANSYLVANIAN KNOCK-KNOCK JOKE

Knock, Knock!
Who's there?
Ivan!
Ivan who?
Ivan to drink your blood!

Why did the vampire pass Mick Jagger by?
You can't get blood out of a Stone!

When does a vampire go to a blood bank?
When he wants to make a withdrawal!

What happens when vampires get together?
They drive each other bats!

What kind of first aid do vampires give?
Mouth-to-neck resuscitation!

Why don't vampires ever go after heavy girls?
They like something in a lighter vein!

GOLIATH WAS STONED!

justinman@archive.org

Introducing Euell Gibbons, whose name has become a household word because he eats everything around the house—including your front porch! SICK's reporter fearlessly faces Mr. Gibbons—totally unafraid since his questions are *tasteless*!

A SICK INTERVIEW WITH EUELL GIBBONS

Script by FRED WOLFE

This Illustration By JOE McNEILL

HERE WE ARE TODAY AT LOST FORREST. TELL ME, MR. GIBBONS, WHY DO THEY CALL THIS PLACE LOST FORREST?

BECAUSE IT VANISHED SHORTLY AFTER I PICKNICKED THERE!

I NOTICE THIS HALF-GNAWED TREE. YOU SEEM TO HAVE A PROBLEM WITH TERMITES!

TERMITES! NEVER...THAT WAS MY LUNCH!

YOUR CABIN MAY BE IN BAD SHAPE, BUT AT LEAST YOUR LAWN IS WELL-MANICURED

THAT'S 'CAUSE I EAT THE GRASS. I SAVE A FORTUNE ON LAWNMOWERS!

Far out and I only thought you could smoke it

DRINK ROOT BEER

GIBBONS

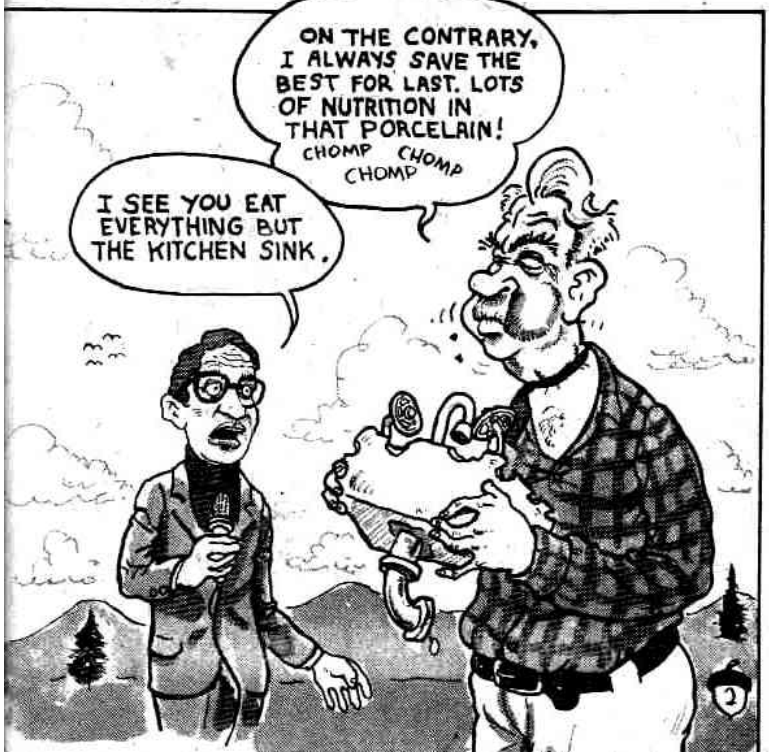
LOS FORRE REF

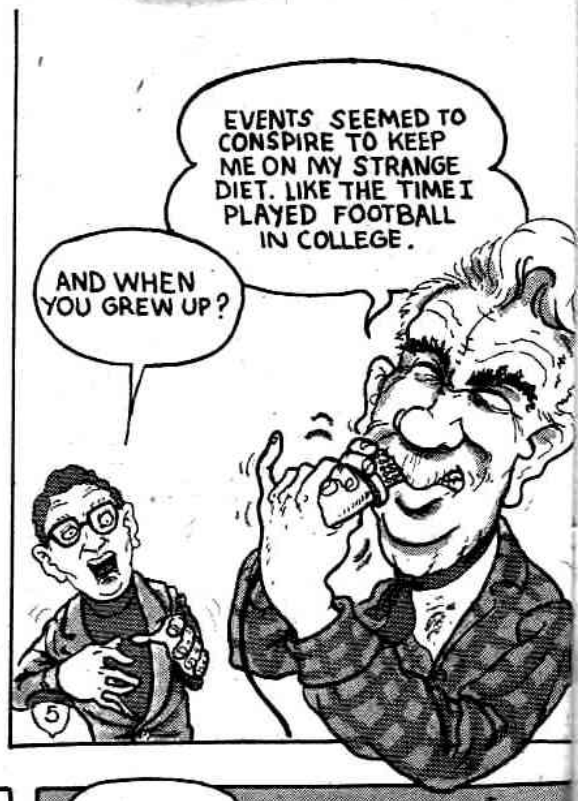
Bill Burke

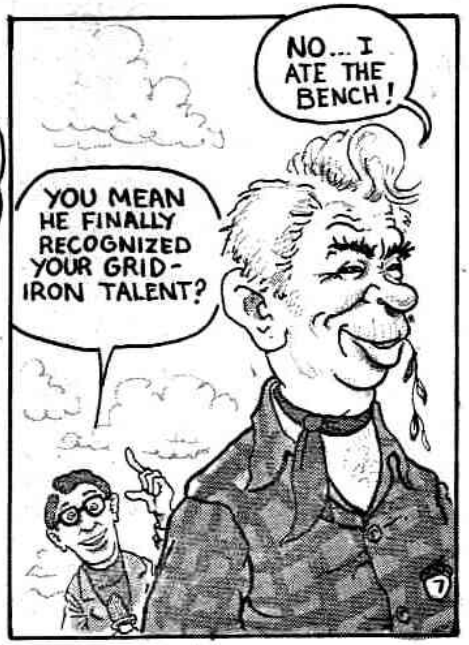
1

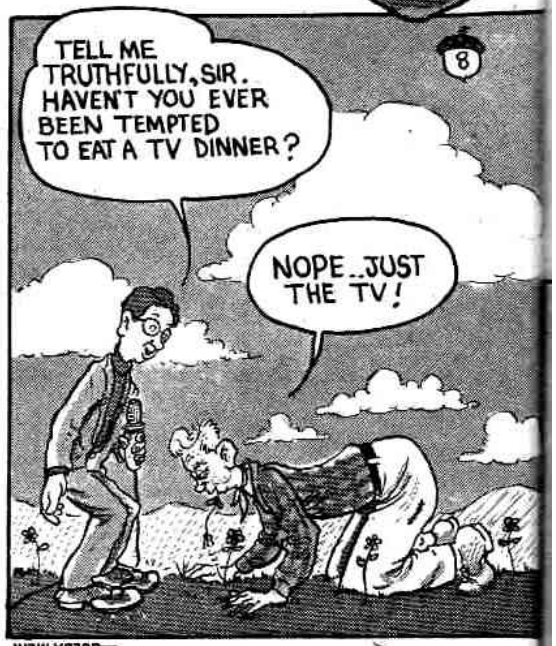
Art by BILL BURKE

OVERBEARING WOMEN CAUSE THE POPULATION EXPLOSION!

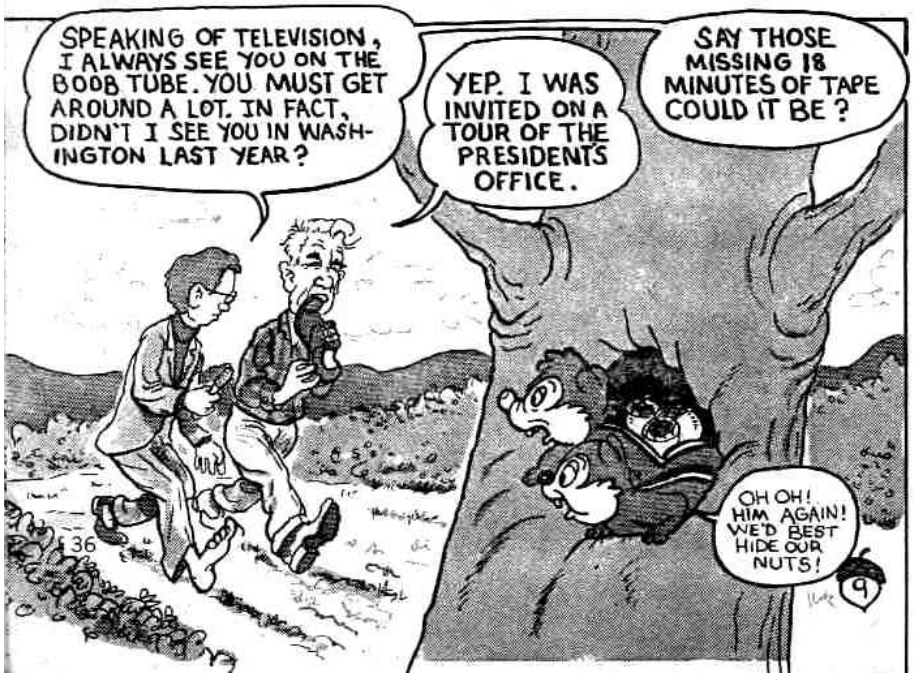






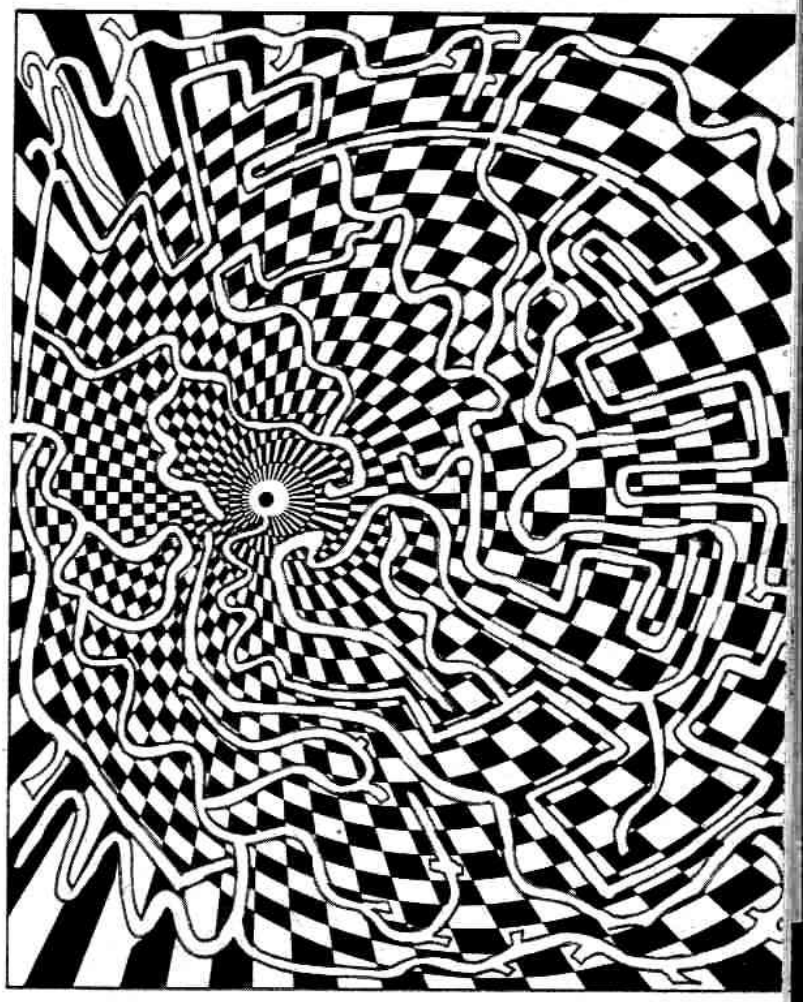


"There's a Zucker born every minute."
—GOLDA MEIR



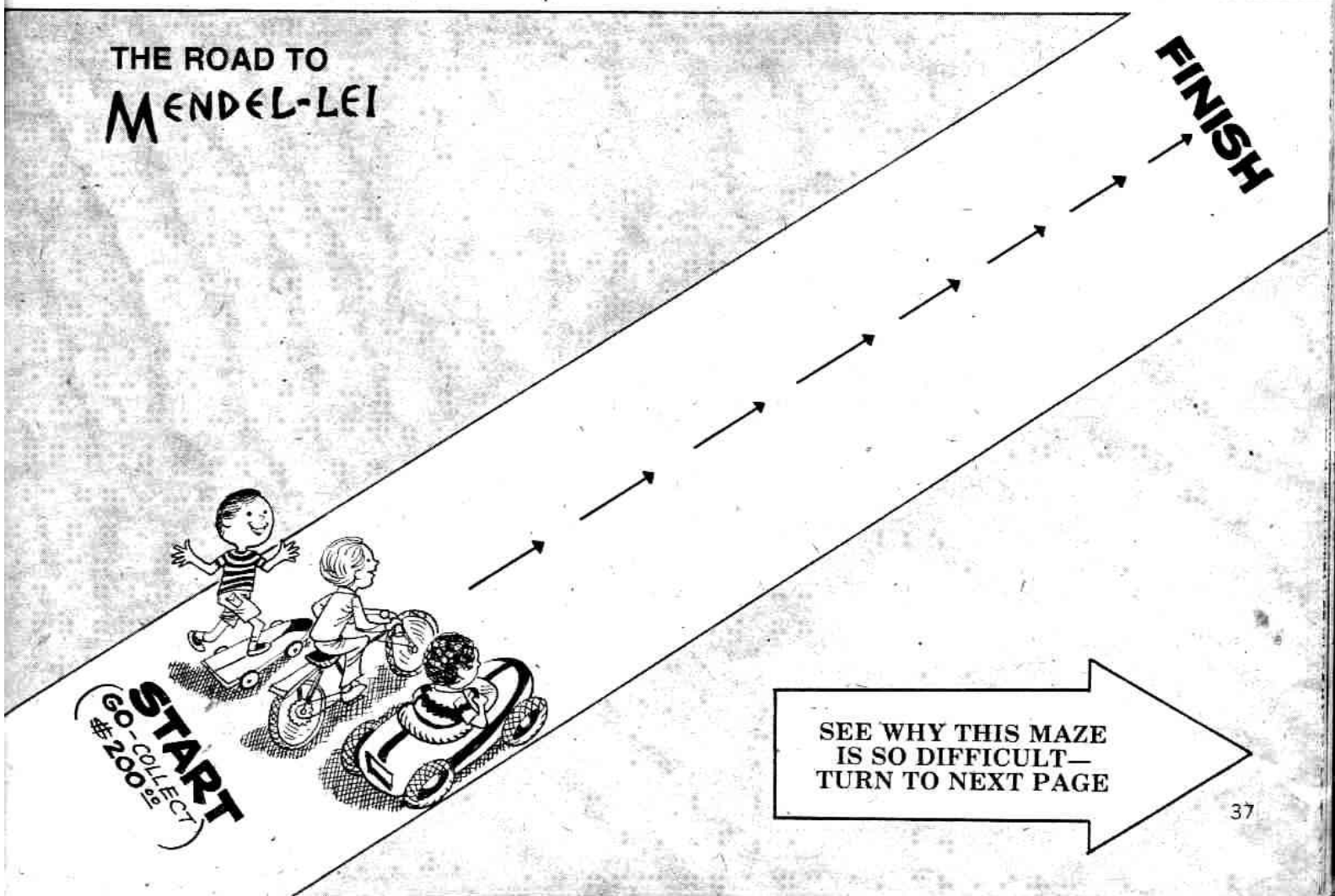
Created by HOPE LEE Dese-created by TONY TALLARICO

TYPICAL "EASY" MAZE



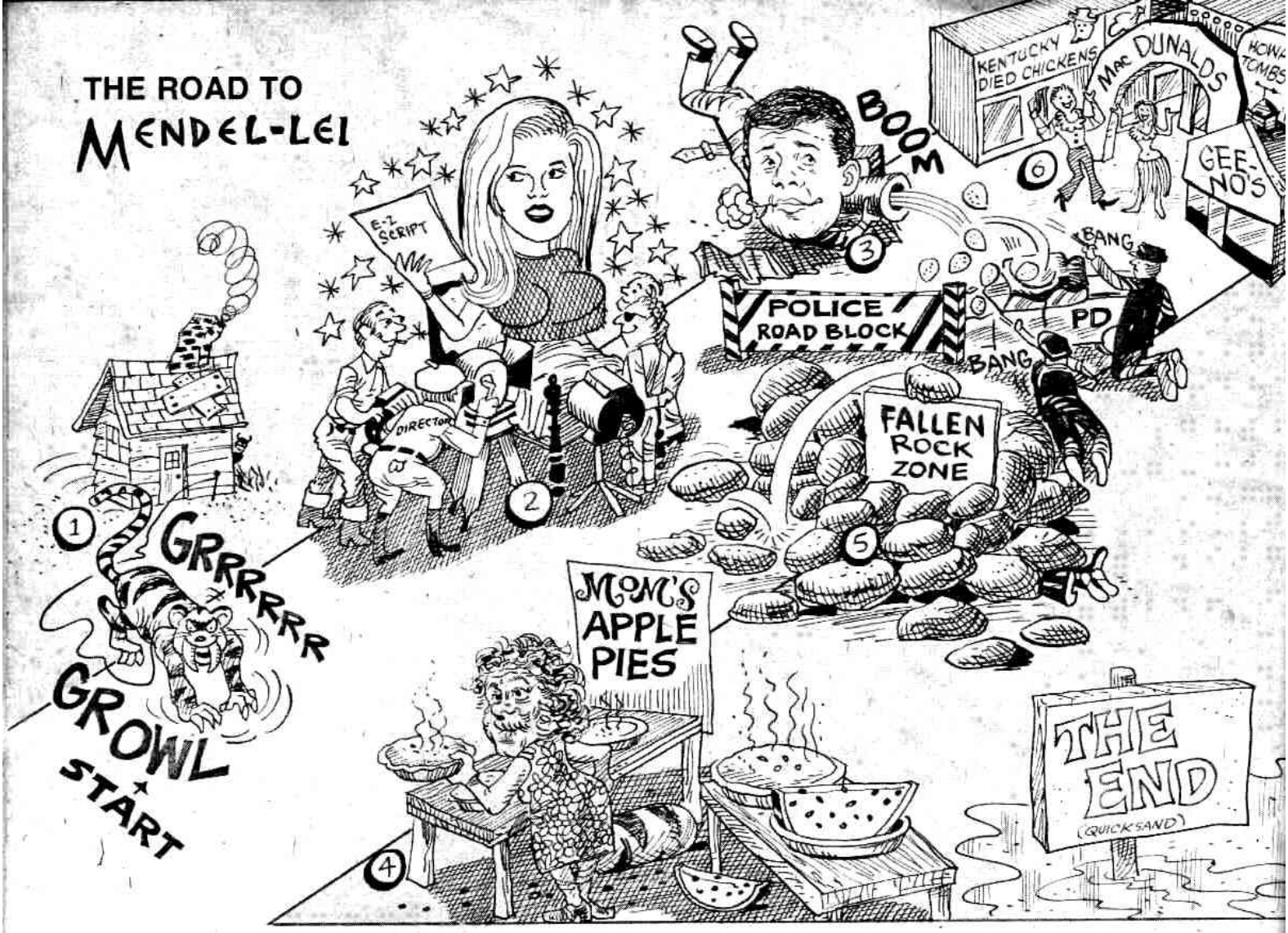
SICK'S MAZE

THE MOST DIFFICULT MAZE OF ALL



SEE WHY THIS MAZE IS SO DIFFICULT— TURN TO NEXT PAGE

THE ROAD TO MENDEL-LEI



1—Orville Cuplipp's house. Orville owns a pet. A Siberian husky, you say? No. A Siberian tiger! What's more, Cuplipp keeps Feroc—whose bite is worse than his bark—on a very long leash.

2—Location site for filming of new Raquel Welch film. The picture, rated X for Xtraordinarily bad *(what else when Raquel is the star)*, is nevertheless a traffic stopper because RW *(as all her intimates call her)* is really getting a chance to act in this film. She has some scenes where she has to chew Jawbreakers while reciting long monologues. Incidentally, Raquel spends all but two minutes of this film in bed, under the covers. Too bad the picture—and not Raquel—wasn't kept under wraps.

3—Police roadblock on Sniper Hill Road. Ralph Neuter, who has a pathological hatred for all vehicles—cars, bikes, in fact for any product manufactured, grown or created for a profit—has finally flipped out all the way. He has taken up a seemingly unassailable position on Sniper Hill Road. From this vantagepoint, armed to the teeth *(he has a rose in his teeth and is firing a cannonade of lemons down the hill)*, Detroit's Darling is battling police, who are entrenched on the other side of the road. Bullets are flying to prevent Neuter from "recalling" every vehicle that tries to proceed further on this Route Sick-ty Six.

4—Mom's house. And there is Good Old Mom ready to serve weary travelers a hefty serving of Mom's Apple Pie. Of course, it is un-American to pass up—and thereby deprecate—Mom's Apple Pie *(even if it's Moms Mabley, and she puts her heart-and-soul into her apple pie with grits. Spit out those watermelon pits!)* Since Moms' pie is irresistible, the tendency is to eat and eat and eat and never reach the end of the Road to Mendel-lei. Or be forced to check in at the local hospital for stomach-pump treatment.

5—Watch out for Falling Rocks Mountain. Here, weary travelers, is America's scenic attraction that wins by a landslide! Who would dare to take this road—only someone with rocks in his head!

6—The end of the Road to Mendel-lei. Here, at last, the walking wounded, if any, staggers to Mendel-lei, his destination. Mendel-lei, a thriving hubbub metropolis, consists of 8 MacDunalds, 16 Gee-no's, 14 Kentucky Died Chickens, 3 Holiday Outs, 3 Howard Tombstones, 37 other motels and 68 other fast-food joints that pose other obstacles to travelers: ptomaine, gastric indigestion, venereal disease, bedbug-bite fever, terminal bedsores, etc., and a population of 2 people: Mayor Sam Mendel and his fascinating fiance, Tanta-Leya Katz, whom Mendel found while beachcombing on vacation—in Honolulu, you suspect *(no, stupid, it was in Hannah Lolowitz's bungalow on the wicky-wacky shores of Coney Island)*. Natch, Tanta-Leya was working as a hula dancer in some elite off-the-boardwalk cabaret *(Miss Katz says: "Hell, Jimmy Durante and Eddie Cantor started here, too. You gotta start someplace.")* Anyway, Sam Mendel saw Tanta-Leya dancing in her little grass skirt, and said "The mow the merrier." Then, having got the lei of the land, he smooth-talked Tanta-Leya and whisked her off to his secluded A-frame bungalow at the end of the road. And where is that: Nowhere! That's where. So how can you go nowhere? Obviously, you can't. And that's why this is the impossible maze!

"Thank heaven for little gulls." —RICHARD BACH

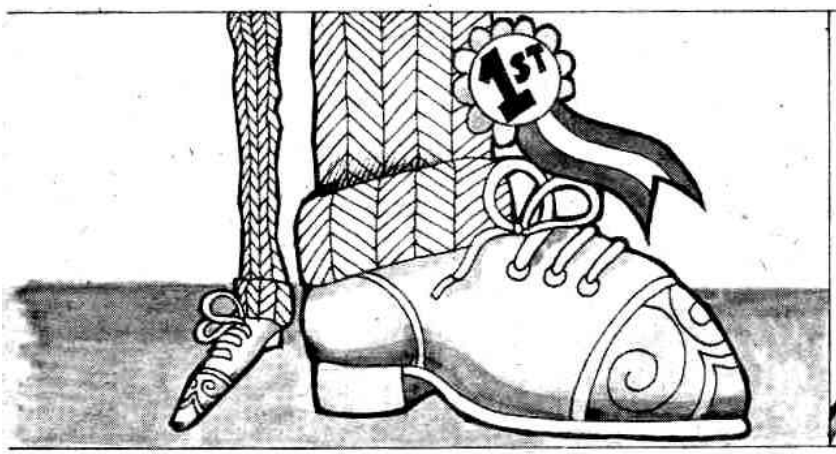
A REAL SICK MAZE

WALK THROUGH JUNIOR'S ROOM WITHOUT KILLING YOURSELF!

TONY TALLARICO

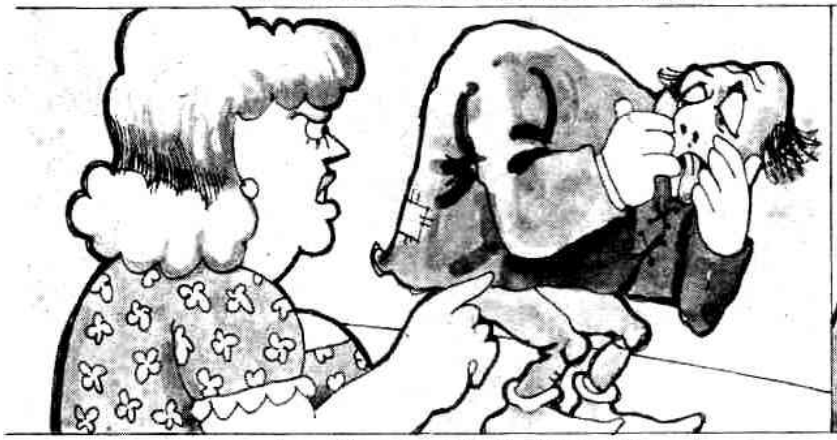
created by
Marylyn Ippolito
illustrated by
Bernie Cootner

LOONY



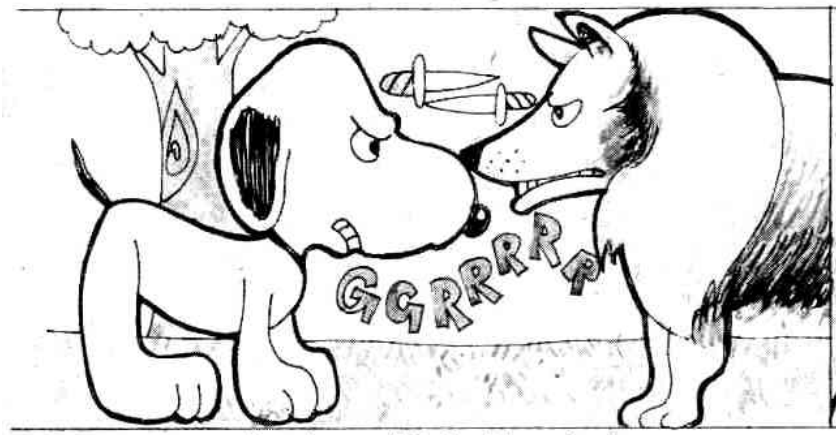
Ralph is a man of surprises,
He has feet that are two different sizes.
The right one is lean.
And can hardly be seen,
But the left one is huge and wins prizes.

There once was a prudish young model,
Who drank whiskey straight from the bottle.
To get her to kiss,
Her boyfriend learned this:
A little won't do, but a lot'll.

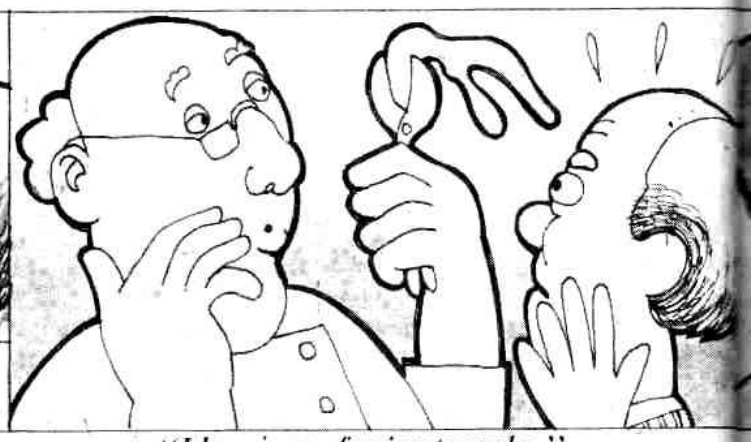


A mother once lost all her joy,
'Cause her son's awful slouch would annoy.
She would constantly say,
"Don't hunch over that way,
Stand up straight, Quasimodo, my boy."

The Marquis de Sade knew a lot,
He was one man who just hit the spot.
The pleasure of pain
Was what he did gain;
He struck while the iron was hot.



Lassie was filled with such glee,
For Snoopy made a date by a tree.
It was hate-at-first-sight,
And they got in a fight,
When Snoopy found out she's a he.



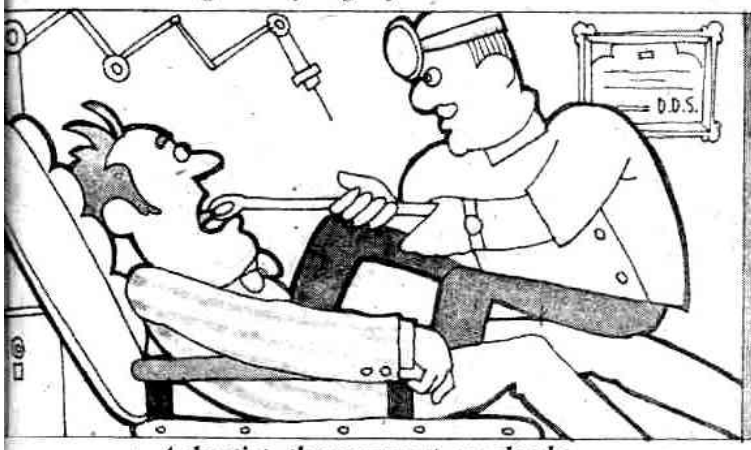
"I have a confession to make,"
Said the dentist to poor little Jake.
See these long pliers are
made to reach in too far,
And I pulled out your tonsils by mistake.

LIMERICKS

WORK IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD!

A stripper named Kitty Kat Pelt,
Disrobed whenever she felt.
She began to unlace,
In that ice cream place,
Making twenty-eight flavors all melt.

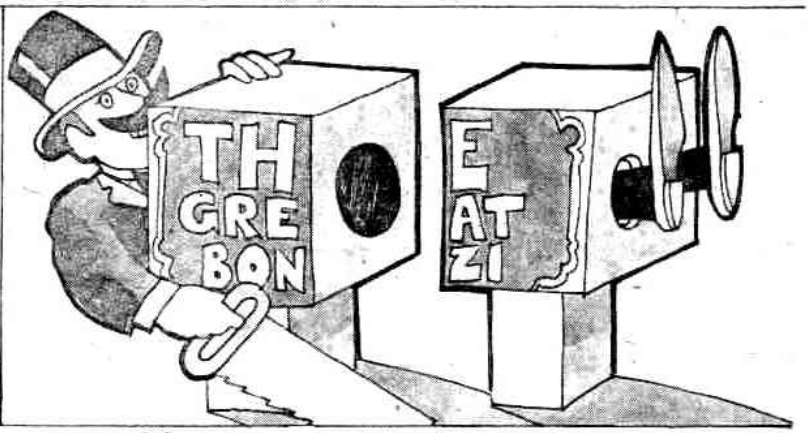
Once a very old man heard the call,
He knew he could no longer stall.
He was heard to remark,
As he built a big Ark,
"Into each life some rain must fall."



A dentist, the meanest, no doubt,
Made Pat know what fear was about.
"No cavities," said he,
"But listen to me,
Your rotten gums have to come out."

Old Dracula had a small tot,
Who did not like to eat things too hot.
But the vampire said
To his son being fed,
"Drink your soup now, or else it will clot."

There once was a cleric from Drouth,
Who ate with a cannibal from Africa south,
They were being well fed,
When the cannibal said,
"Don't talk when there's someone in your mouth."



There was a magician from Gaff,
Who decided to have the last laugh.
He planned with great pride,
His own suicide;
And sawed himself neatly in half.

THE MARCH OF RHYME:

SHAKESPEARE

CONTEMPORARY STYLE

by MARYLYN IPPOLITO

THEN: "O, that this too too solid flesh would melt, thaw and resolve itself into a dew . . ."

NOW: BEND...TWO...THREE...FOUR. UP...TWO...THREE...FOUR. I'LL GET INTO THAT SIZE NINE DRESS YET, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO.

THEN: "Something is rotten in the state of Denmark . . ."

NOW: DOCTOR, THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE HERE. I'M MR. GEORGE ANDERSEN. I CHECKED INTO THIS HOSPITAL A FEW DAYS AGO FOR A VASECTOMY. YOU NOW HAVE ME LISTED AS MS. GEORGIA ANDERSEN, AND HOW COME I ACHE ALL OVER AND WHY DO I LOOK SO LUMPY AND HOW COME MY VOICE IS SO HIGH ALL OF A SUDDEN?

ORTHOPEDIC SURGEONS GET ALL THE BREAKS!

THEN: "The chameleon may change its color, but it is the chameleon still . . ."

NOW: OKAY, DUMBROWSKI, YOU'RE A WINO TODAY. SARGE IS A NUN. KELLY AND STONE ARE OLD LADIES. MANZO, YOU'RE A DRUG-PUSHER. NOW DON'T FORGET WHO YOU GUYS ARE. NO MORE UNDERCOVER COPS ARRESTING UNDERCOVER COPS AGAIN!

THEN: "This is the long and short of it . . ."

NOW:

HERE COME MY TWO BOY FRIENDS, ED, THE BASKETBALL PLAYER AND LARRY THE JOCKEY.

THEN: "All that glitters is not gold . . ."

NOW: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I GAVE THIRTY FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE TO THAT COMPANY AND WHAT DO THEY GIVE ME? A WATCH THAT TURNED MY WRIST GREEN THE FIRST TIME I WORE IT?

THEN: "To take arms against a sea of troubles . . ."

NOW: HURRY UP AND GET THE PLUNGER! THE TOILETS CLOGGED UP AGAIN!

THEN: "Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounce it to you tripplingly on the tongue . . ."

NOW: NOW REPEAT AFTER ME... HOW NOW BROWN COW. . . .

THEN: "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! . . ."

NOW: OH, MY LORD! LOOK AT ALL THOSE CARS AHEAD OF ME WAITING ON LINE TO GET GAS!

THEN: "Since brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes, I will be brief . . ."

NOW: OH, GOSH! I NEVER EXPECTED TO WIN THIS OSCAR! I'M COMPLETELY SPEECHLESS. HOWEVER, THERE ARE A FEW PERSONS, PLACES AND THINGS I MUST THANK... YEAH!

THEN: "The empty vessel makes the greatest sound . . ."

NOW: AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT OUR SPECIAL GUEST THIS EVENING... HOWARD COSELL!

THEN: "O, my offense is rank, it smells to heaven . . ."

NOW: BOY, NEVER AGAIN WILL I EAT A TRIPLE HELPING OF TRIPE AND PORK & BEANS IN ONE SITTING AND MISTAKE A BAR OF EX-LAX FOR A HERSHEY BAR!

"I'm not feeling myself today."
—DR. JEKYLL

THEN: "Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day stands tip-toe on the misty mountaintops . . ."

NOW: HURRY, MASTER. YOU ONLY HAVE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO GET BACK TO YOUR COFFIN BEFORE THE SUN COMES UP!

THEN: "O, what a fall was there, my countrymen! Then I, and you, and all of us fell down . . ."

NOW: LADIES AND GENTS, BEFORE OUR SHOW GETS UNDER WAY, LET ME EXPLAIN THIS CAST ON MY LEG. THERE WAS THIS ICE-SKATING PARTY I WENT TO. WELL, FIRST I BUMPED INTO KATE SMITH, THEN SHE CRASHED INTO WILLIAM 'CONNON' CONRAD, THEN THAT SET OFF THE BIGGEST CHAIN-REACTION YOU EVER SAW... AND AWAY WE GO!!!

THEN: "I must be cruel, only to be kind . . ."

NOW: I ALWAYS SMASH MY MULE IN THE HEAD BEFORE I FEED HIM BECAUSE I HAVE TO GET HIS ATTENTION FIRST.

THEN: "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now . . ."

NOW: HELLO, MR. SMITH. I'M FROM THE DEPT. OF INTERNAL REVENUE. I'M HERE TO AUDIT YOUR TAX RETURNS FOR THE LAST 5 YEARS!

THEN: "This was the most unkindest cut of all . . ."

NOW: HONEY, I THINK YOU'D BETTER STOP QUARRELING WITH THE BUTCHER ABOUT HIS HIGH PRICES. TASTE THIS PIECE OF WHATEVER-IT'S-SUPPOSED-TO-BE THAT HE GAVE YOU... UGH!

THEN: "Double, double, toil and trouble . . ."

NOW: TWINS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN TWINS? HOW COULD SHE HAVE TWINS? IT WAS GOING TO BE ROUGH ENOUGH TRYING TO FEED ONE EXTRA MOUTH, BUT NOW THIS. CAN'T YOU TAKE ONE BACK OR SOMETHING?

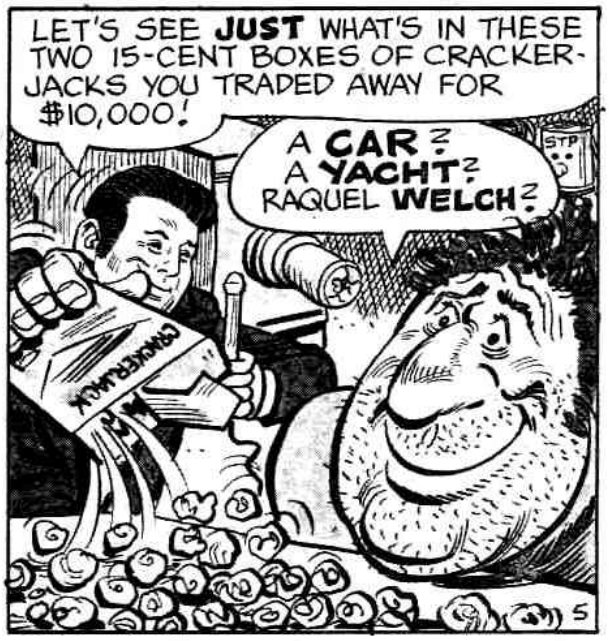
NO, YOU'RE **NOT** AT THE ZOO! THE DROOLING CREATURES IN THE FUNNY COSTUMES ARE NOT **REALLY** ANIMALS! THEY JUST **BEHAVE** THAT WAY! THEY'RE THE PARTICIPATING AUDIENCE IN THAT WEEKLY TV TRIBUTE TO LOOT AND LUST...

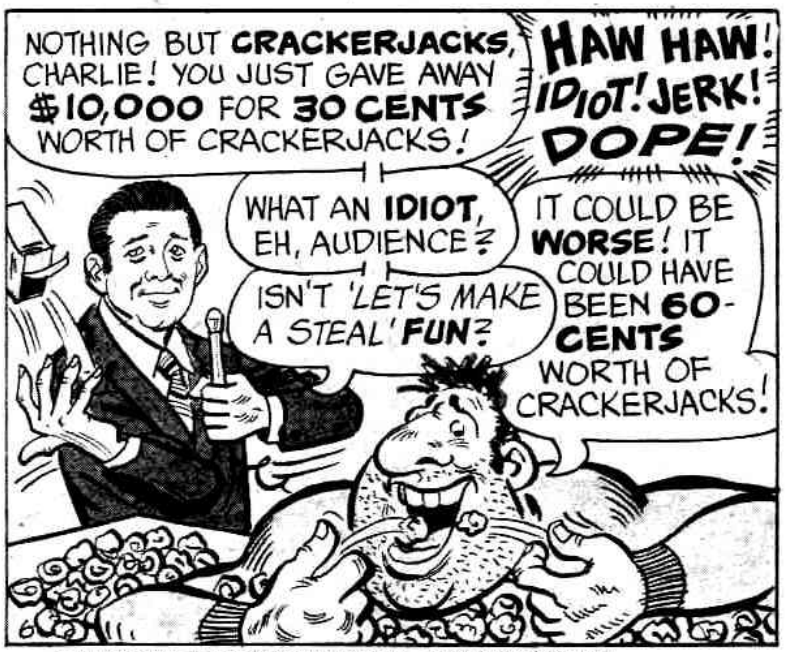
Let's Make A Steal!

SCRIPT BY-LEN HERMAN

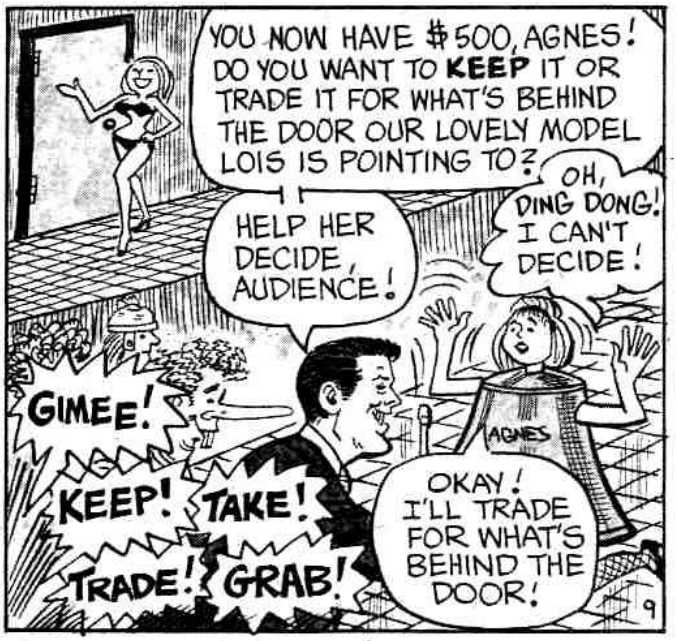
ART BY-TONY TALLARICO

MARIE ANTOINETTE ANNOUNCES SHE IS HAVING A CAKE SALE . . .

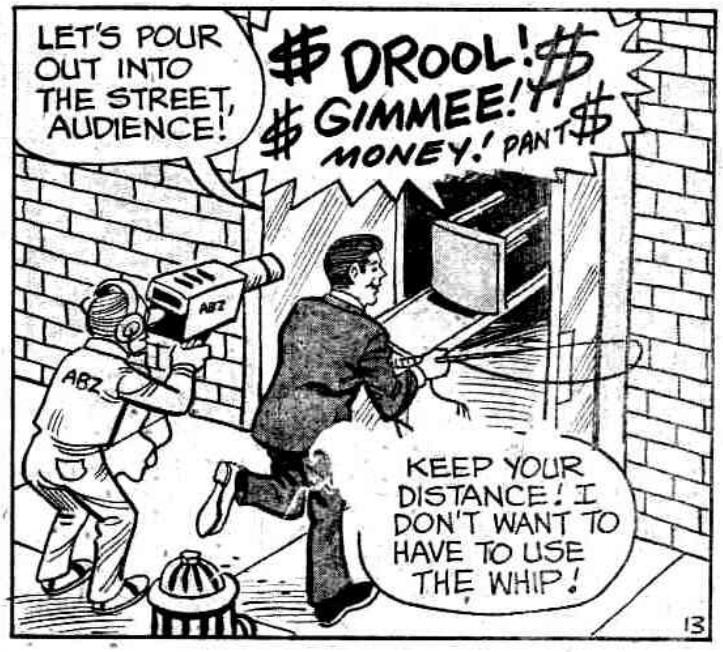




ALLEN GINSBERG . . . YOUR POETIC LICENSE HAS EXPIRED



"My country, right or left!" —DOUGLAS "WRONG WAY" CORRIGAN

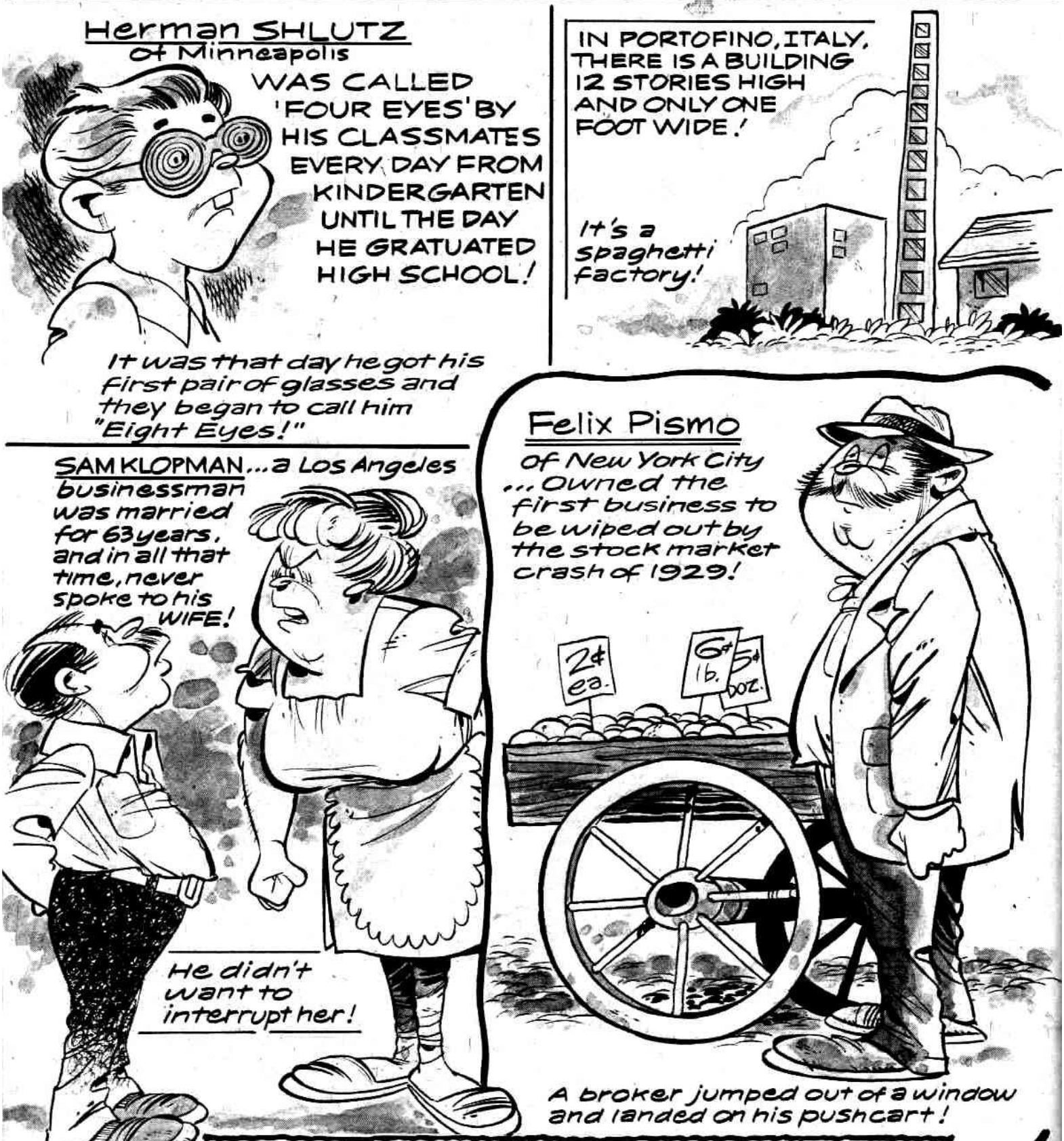


"I don't care who you are, Fatso, get them reindeer off my roof!" —ANONYMOUS

17

WEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOO
POLICE
THAT'S FOR TAKING OUR MONEY, MONEE!
YOWCH! $100 FOR ANYBODY IN THE AUDIENCE WITH A SUIT OF ARMOR MY SIZE!
STEAL OUR BIG STEAL, WILL YOU?
ABZ
NICE TRY!
20
THEY'VE EITHER RAIDED THE LOONY BIN OR THE LOCAL SWINGIN' SINGLES JOINT!
SAME THING!
POLICE
NIGHT COURT
21
MR. HAUL, YOU HAVE BEEN CHARGED WITH 3 COUNTS OF INCITING TO NAUGHTINESS AND ONE COUNT OF RUNNING A LOUSY TV SHOW... HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
USUALLY ON MY KNEES ... LIKE THIS!!
22
THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY! YOU CAN EITHER PAY A FINE OF $10,000 OR ACCEPT WHAT'S BEHIND THE CURTAIN THAT OUR LOVELY OFFICER O'RIELLY IS POINTING TO!
HELP HIM DECIDE, SPECTATORS!
I'LL SELECT WHAT'S BEHIND THE CURTAIN!
TAKE THE CURTAIN!
PAY THE FINE!
THE CURTAIN! TAKE!
PAY THE TWO DOLLARS!
CONGRATULATIONS, MR. HAUL, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A $1,000 COLOR TV!
YIPPEE!
IT WILL BE PLACED, WITH YOU, IN A JAIL CELL FOR A PERIOD OF 30 DAYS, DURING WHICH IT WILL PLAY CONTINUOUS RE-RUNS OF 'LET'S MAKE A STEAL'!
THAT'S INHUMAN PUNISHMENT!
24
AND NOW YOUR HOST OF 'LET'S MAKE A STEAL'.... MONEE HAUL!
LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
SAY, BUDDY-I'LL TRADE YOU MY NEXT WEEK'S PAY FOR THOSE EAR-MUFFS!
IT'S A STEAL!
ABZ
THE END

SICK as it seems by LANGTON



Contrary to public opinion:
Nelson Rockefeller does not really want to be President!
(He just needs it as a tax loss!)

ATTENTION BURGLARS:

WE ALREADY GAVE!

—A SICK SIGN—

IN THIS ISSUE: THE THREE DUNCE-KETEERS